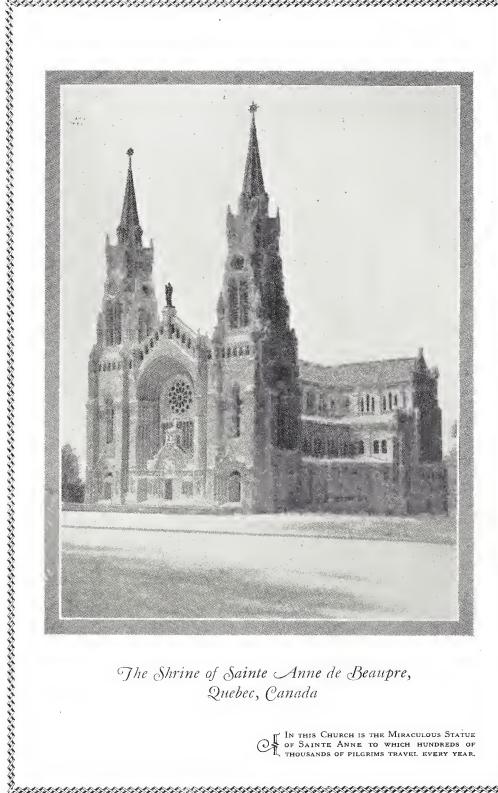
EMPLOYES MAGAZINE

AUGUST 1929

ROCK SPRINGS
RELIANCA
WINTON
CENTRAL
SUNTON

A monthly publication devoted to the interests of the Emploves of The Union Pacific Coal Company and Washington Union Coal Company



The Shrine of Sainte Anne de Beaupre, Quebec, Canada

In this Church is the Miraculous Statue of Sainte Anne to which hundreds of thousands of pilgrims travel every year.

EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

Volume 6

August, 1929

Number 8

The Shrine of Sainte Anne de Beaupre

On the St. Lawrence River, near Quebec, Canada

By Jessie McDiarmid

O PART of Canada, our American neighbor continent to the north, is more interesting than that portion known as French Canada, and perhaps no Canadian is better known by the world and more loved by his fellow countrymen than the French Canadian, who has been pictured so accurately by Sir Henry Drummond, in poetry that colors with vivid touches, the lovable simple character of the "habitant" and makes romantic his most commonplace doing.

It will be remembered that Canada was first taken for colonization and missionary effort by France; and that Quebec, the principal city of French Canada is the oldest city on the continent as well as one of the most unique. And, while the Shrine of Sainte Anne de Beaupre, which we are to consider in this number of our series of cathedral studies, is located some twenty miles from Quebec, we may well look at this old French city and ask it to help us prepare ourselves to enter into the spirit of the simple and God-fearing people who first built the church and whose faith has made it a shrine of continental and international fame.

Nearly three hundred and fifty years ago the King of France gave three sailing vessels to a brave navigator, Jacques Cartier, with instructions that he follow the river St. Lawrence whose mouth he'd discovered the year before. The King thought he might find a way to India. He was, of course, to take possession of his discoveries for fair France. He sailed up the mighty St. Lawrence, miles wide, for some three hundred miles. Then Cartier saw the great red rock and the narrowed river which is only three quarters of a mile across here—and, since natural defense was dominant in the thinking of colonizing countries, Cartier landed on this commanding point on the river—now the site of the city of Quebec. Perhaps he even then visioned the city that was to be. As he stood on the rocky

promontory he could drop a stone three hundred feet into the river; and could look over vast fertile plains, just the sort of which the Breton peasant folk could make much. He mentally gave this —his discovery—to God and to France.

Fifty years afterward Champlain founded the city of Quebec. Champlain was an ardently religious man and along with his treaties with the Indians he gave them the help and teaching of Jesuit priests. He settled this district with French farming people and was devoted to their interests. Twenty times he crossed the ocean to the homeland, to take back more settlers, to bring them wives and to press the claims of the little colony at the French court. And always he kept uppermost the religious life of the people. Even today all through the villages of the province of Quebec the French cure or priest, is the centre of the ethical and cultural thinking of the people, as well as of the spiritual life. Many people blamed the French Canadian for his lack of willingness to enlist in the army during the World War, feeling that he should first have gone because of his relationship to France and because it was his mother country which was being invaded. But it must be remembered that the France of today is not the France which the French Canadian left. His sentimental loyalty belonged, not to a republic, but to the old France of splendid kings and queens and courts; and universal devotion to the Catholic Church—not to the France from which many of his loved Jesuit priests had sought refuge in the New France of Canada.

In 1759 Quebec was taken by the English under Wolfe. Every school boy and girl knows the story of the capture; how Wolfe and his men floated silently down the river to a sheltered little cove; how they climbed the steep ascent to the heights of Abraham, dragging their single cannon after them; how Montcalm, the gallant French com-

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Jessie McDiarmid, Editor.

mander, came from the city to meet his equally gallant foe; and how the French were defeated and both leaders slain. And boys and girls have admired the two brave leaders whose last words are always recorded—as they've been hushed by the accounts of Wolfe's silent trip down the river.

Sainte Anne de Beaupre

But it is a different river trip we see when we come to consider the very beginning of the Shrine of Sainte Anne de Beaupre. We learn that, during the first days of the new French colony, some Breton sailors, while going down the St. Lawrence, were overtaken by a terrific storm. They tried to make shore and were unable to do so as the violence of the storm broke over their boat. They quite lost their control of it, and accustomed to praying to Sainte Anne, patroness of their own Brittany, they prayed for deliverance, solemnly vowing that should their lives be saved they would build a shrine to Sainte Anne on the spot where they landed. Their prayers were heard and when the morning dawned they reached shore. True to their vow they built a little log chapel which was destined to become a famous shrine.

Then, following the history of this district we learn about the first missionary priest in Petit Cap (where the sailors landed) as early as 1645; and of the Jesuits, Father Vimont and Father de Queen, in 1646 and 1648. It would seem that these clergy were itinerant missionaries and visited the shrine occasionally, ministering the Holy Sacrament of the church there. But in 1658 M. de Quevlus, a parish priest of Quebec deputed M. Vignal to go and bless the foundation of a new church. He was accompanied by the governor of New France, who laid the corner stone of the sanctuary, in honor of Sainte Anne.

At this time there were ten churches in all Canada, placed in these settlements: Tadonsac, Quebec, Montreal, Three Rivers, Chateau Richer, and Sainte Anne de Beaupre.

The First Miracle

It was Louis Guimont, a farmer of Petit Cap, who first experienced the merciful effects of the goodness and power of Sainte Anne. Afflicted with rheumatism he nevertheless wanted to do his part to place stones in the foundation of the new church. He suddenly found himself cured.

There are many stories of the miracles which followed. In 1667, Jean Pardes, a French soldier of the garrison of Quebec who had had a paralyzed leg for six months, went to Sainte Anne to make a novena. On the fifth day he felt he could walk. He did so, quite easily, to the great admiration and wonderment of all who had known him and his sad condition.

Careful investigation and records of all cures have been made by church authorities and Mr. Morel who writes of them says:

"Still, of more moment than all these cures are the graces which God has given, and continues to give every day, through the intercession of good Sainte Anne, to many a sinner for conversion to better life. Having performed the pastoral function of this church for five or six years, I have known many who have received this happiness. These favors, however, take place between God and the soul and can only be known in eternity. From such happy beginnings we foster the well founded hope that the Almighty, through the intercession of Sainte Anne, will from this place bestow manifold blessings upon our country. May God grant our sins will never cause His Heavenly source to stop."

Thus early was the shrine of Sainte Anne closely related to the religious life of Quebec. We read that in 1667 Monseigneur de Laval ordered a pastoral letter be read by which he established the feast of Sainte Anne as a holiday of obligation throughout New France. And about the same time the Queen of France, Anne of Austria, mother of Louis XIV, sent to the church shrine, a superb chasuble, embroidered by herself. Preserved with great care this vestment is still used when mass is celebrated by high ecclesiastical dignitaries. Other gifts from France to the famed little church of



Sanctuary of Sainte Anne de Beaupre.
(Before the Fire.)

miracles and piety included sacred vessels and fa-

mous paintings.

Fire has twice destroyed the church of the first building, (after the sailor's shrine) was taken down and built into its successor. But we should take a look at the cathedral as it is today. And we will remember that in spite of the distress of these fires Sainte Anne still comforts at the shrine of Sainte Anne de Beaupre; and that thousands—the lame, halt and blind—seek the aid of merciful God through her every year, creeping slowly forward to kiss the Holy Relic and rewarded according to their faith.

The New Church

The new church is a combination of Roman and Gothic architecture. Its exterior length is 325 feet and its interior length is 285 feet. The height of the nave is 85 feet and the two steeples tower 245 feet above the ground. There are twenty-six chapels in the church.

The Miraculous Statue

At the end of the middle aisle of the church is a beautiful statue of Sainte Anne, majestic in size. It is here that pilgrims come to worship and ask the prayers of the good Saint. The pedestal of the statue was the gift of a New York lady who desired to remain unknown. Carrara marble and Mexican onyx framed in gilt, were used to fashion the statue base. The monument proper is a handsome shaft of Mexican onyx of greenish color which looks almost transparent. The capital of the column is Numidian marble.

Ivory Altar Crucifix

Connoisseurs acknowledge in this piece of sculpture the work of a master of art. Many attribute it to the famous Duquesnoy. (France.)

Silver Altar Crucifix

This is remarkably beautiful and it is of note in that it was presented by the illustrious Pierre Le-Moyne d'Iberville, the conqueror of the Hudson Bay, 1697, the discoverer of the mouth of the Mississippi, 1699, the founder and first governor of Louisiana 1700. He presented the crucifix the year he died, 1706.

The Pilgrim Chalice

This chalice is made of the gold and precious stones offered to the church by pilgrims and is of great value. There are eighty-eight stones, the most remarkable of which are two wonderful opals, three chrysolites, five lapis-lazzuli, seven amethysts, eight emeralds, ten rubies, and twenty-four pearls. Stones, pearls and medallions are artistically encased in a filagree that covers the foot, stem and two-thirds of the cup.

The Fountain of Sainte Anne

But perhaps the most remarkable part, outside of the church, is the fountain of Sainte Anne. The water comes from a spring at the foot of the hill, a few steps to the right of the old chapel. Only during the last thirty-five years have pious uses been made of it. Now pilgrims believe that Almighty God, for the honor of Sainte Anne has attached healing powers to the water and faith in it is general.

The Shrine of Sainte Anne de Beaupre belongs most vitally to the glory of the St. Lawrence river and to the history of the French Canadian people—and lives in the hearts of devoted pilgrims who yearly visit it because of the virtues of its sainted patroness: "La Protectrice de Pecheurs—de navigation—du Canada."

Run of the Mine

Illinois Has an Arbitrator

HON. W. B. Wilson, former Secretary of Labor under President Wilson has been chosen Joint Arbitrator between the Illinois mine workers and their employers. Mr. Wilson will act as sole arbitrator to adjudicate any disagreement that might arise as to wages and working conditions under the Illinois wage agreement.

Mr. Wilson, who worked as a miner, later serving for years as Secretary-Treasurer of the U. M. W. of A., is an outstanding man in the labor world. After serving in the United States Congress President Wilson called "Billy" Wilson, as he is affectionately called, to serve in his cabinet, which he did for more than seven years. Mr. Wilson is now contesting his right to sit in the United States Senate, and it is understood that if the con-

test is decided in his favor he will continue to serve as Joint Arbitrator for the Illinois mine workers and operators.

That Illinois has followed the step taken by the Southern Wyoming Coal Operators lends justification to the belief which we hold, that given men who can put prejudice and partisanship aside, rendering decisions upon equity and the facts, there is no labor situation that cannot be amicably adjusted. After conferring with Mr. Joseph D. Zook, President of the Illinois Coal Operators Labor Association, and Mr. Harry Fishwick, President of the United Mine Workers of Illinois, Mr. Wilson said:

"I am to act as the arbitrator of any disagreements that may arise concerning the terms of the joint agreement now in force between the operators and miners of Illinois, I shall sit with them in their joint meetings when the questions to be arbitrated are being jointly discussed, so that I may have a thorough knowledge of the back ground of each question and thus be in a position to decide the question in accordance with all the facts and all the surrounding circumstances.

"My hope is that I may be able to hold the bal-

ance absolutely even between the sides and thereby assist in laying the foundation for that mutual confidence which, of itself, must exist where per-

manent agreement and peace is to obtain.

"One of the advantages that ought to grow out of the movement for the maintenance of peace in the mining industry in Illinois is that trade will not be driven into other fields, retaining for the operators and for the miners their proper share of the market.

"The inevitable result of disputes in the coal mining industry is that when you tie up one field in a strike, another field is active and in operation and it drives the trade from the field where the strike is into the field where it is not, and a very large portion of that business never comes back to the original field. It is a permanent loss to both operators and miners where the strike occurred."

Dinna Ye Hear the Pipers?

SHRILL and clear, the skirl of the Scottish bag pipes sounded on the streets of Rock Springs on Old Timers Day. There is a strange stirring quality to the music of the pipes, a mixture of the militant with the melancholy, once heard never forgotten. Whence came the pipes? The bagpipe is as old as man. It shrilled its way through the gorgeous periods that marked the civilizations of Egypt and Assyria. Greece acquired it through conquest, only to yield it in turn to the conquering legions of the Roman Empire. When Rome extended its frontiers to include what is now England, Ireland and Wales, the Romans brought the pipes with them, leaving them with the natives of Ireland as a souvenir of their marauding excursion. Then came the Emperor Hadrian, the fourteenth of his line, who in A. D. 122, built what is known as Hadrian's Wall, a stone defense that extended from Solway Firth to the River Tyne, its purpose that of keeping the warlike inhabitants of what is now Scotland on their own reservation.

In the fifth century the Scots, a Gaelic tribe inhabiting what is now Ireland, then the original Scotia, moved to northwestern Britain, there joining forces with the more warlike Picts, a tribe of people who migrated from that portion of Ancient Gaul, now known as Gascony, in France. The Picts, referred to in the old Irish Chronicles as Picti, Pictones and Piccardaig, from their habit of painting their bodies, later united with the Scots under Kenneth MacAlpin to form one nation, and with the crying music of the pibroch still sounding in their ears, the Scots with their new allies stormed their way over Hadrians Wall into Britain, taking back with them the pipes they loved so well. The Irish have kept their pipes without much change of form, its tones soft and melancholy, while the Scots added the shriller militant note to theirs. In Ireland honors are divided between the Irish bagpipes and the still softer music of the harp, but where the Scotsman reigns the Scot-

tish pipe, coupled with the kilts, the bare legs, and the swinging sporran, rules supreme.

The music of the Scottish pipes, wild and barbaric as it is, breathes courage, defiance, the will to die if necessary. Wherever Highland regiments fought in the old days the bagpipe led the column or else it stood by to set the tempo. We all recall the story of the piper of the seventy-fifth British Highland Regiment, who charged the French at the battle of Calabria, one lone piper posted on an eminence, his pipes screaming out and above the noise of battle the regimental tune, and over and over again it was played until the enemy was defeated.

There is another story of the bagpipes we do not care to forget. On November 16, 1857 a fragment of a British command that had been besieged within the walls of "The Residency" at Lucknow, India, for five and one half months, diseased and famine stricken, now faced the end. Sick and exhausted a little Scotch maiden, the daughter of an officer, lay sleeping in the shade of the rampart. Her ears keenly attuned by suffering and privation heard far off in the distance the shrill sound of the bagpipes, playing "The Campbells Are Coming." It was said that when the child sprang up crying, "Dinna ye hear it?" the column was yet miles away. We will let Tennyson tell the rest:

"All on a sudden the garrison utter a jubilant shout, Havelock's glorious Highlanders answer with conquering cheers,

Sick from the hospital echo them, women and children come out,

Blessing the wholesome white face of Havelock's good fusileers,

Kissing the war-laden'd hand of the Highlander wet with their tears!

Dance to the pibroch!—Saved! We are Saved!—Is it you? Is it you?"

Our pipes are growing in number and we will not rest content until Jamie Noble, who played with William Wallace at the Second Annual Reunion in 1926, and later with Wallace and Watt, has a braw band of laddies behind him, "all set" with pipe and drums. We propose to make "The Campbells Are Coming" and "Cock O' the North" as familiar at our Old Timers gatherings as the "Washington Post March," and that's why we want more pipers.

Selling Merchandise and Getting Out Coal

FEW weeks ago our Manager of Stores put out to his six Store Managers, a letter so truthful and inspirational as to make it worth while reading more than once. Regardless of what a man's task may be a certain psychology will invariably enter into his every day affairs. This situation can best be expressed as "attitude of

mind." There are many gradations of mental attitude, good, bad and indifferent and strange to say, things usually work out with the individual much as he thinks. The attitude of mind expressed by the writer of the letter referred to applies to coal mine management quite as well as to merchandising, and the man in and about the mines can readily make the necessary transpositions required to fit his own task. The letter reads:

"Customers and salesmen talk 'chain stores' to you and your help until some of you believe the impossible tales which are told, which prompts me to tell you a few facts about the chain store system, which will probably put some of the notions you have out of your heads. We have all listened and read the voluble remarks of certain long haired professors and others who never paid a dividend in the merchandise game and who tell us that all we have to do is to change our system, kiss all the babies in the community, and success will be ours.

"Ahout 1910 retail merchants thought they were doomed when the catalogue house started to expand, due to the inception of the parcel post. About 1913 the 'house to house' selling craze came along; in 1927 the chain store arose, another wet blanket, and now comes a new one 'selling direct by radio,' which will prove in the next year to be just 'another riffle' on the water. The whole secret of the success of the chain stores is efficiency and they fill a need in our present merchandising scheme. Outside of that they have few advantages over any other dealer. We hear about their volume buying, but we overlook that the discounts so gained are eaten up in distribution costs, and this expense is now a real source of worry to chain stores.

"Selective buying on the part of the independent merchant is as big an advantage as chain volume, because the chain buyer gets only certain fast turning items and not a complete range of stock. Turnover is all right, to a certain extent; concentrate on those items that move at a profit, do not purchase items that come into direct competition with something you already have on hand, try to use salesmanship and sell the items you have. It is not the chain stores we should worry about it is salesmanship; watch your clerks and when they fail to show the goods to a customer, in such a way as to make a sale, step up before it is too late and show the customer yourself, then explain to the clerk his mistake.

"This is one of the main responsibilities of a store manager, and most of us are negligent in overcoming it, due to press of other business. Instill service in your clerks, not just regular service, but 'super service,' which means work performed above the ordinary degree or amount, which surpasses all other work of this kind. When an employee does this, show your appreciation by complimenting him or her, this is a real incentive for more action. Human nature demands and thrives on praise, do not neglect it.

"Watch your help, do not harrass them; correct their mistakes in a way that will prove educational, for the day of the driver is past; consideration has come into its own, praise them when it is due. If this rule is intensified by you to the n'th degree, people will soon delight in visiting our stores to such a degree the chain stores will worry about us."

The author of the foregoing letter will learn that it was destined to appear in print only after the August Employes' Magazine reaches his hands. We hope, however, that all our employes will be able to see the philosophy that the letter contains, and that they will find a thought or two therein that will benefit. Most of our troubles never happen.

On Books

SHORT time ago we were requested to meet two ladies in the Tono Community Club House, to "talk books." Tono has built up a good beginning and, with the help of the County Library, many pleasurable and informative books have been made available to the people, young and old.

It was our fortune or misfortune to have learned to read at a very early age. We can recall reading aloud, first the "Toronto Daily Globe" sounding the short words clearly, slurring the longer ones of whose meaning we had not the first element of understanding; later on we read the "St. Paul Pioneer Press," the "Toledo Weekly Blade" and the "Youths Companion." Somewhat later "St. Nicho, las," the "Atlantic Monthly" and then that greatest of all publications, "Harpers Franklin Square Library," (single numbers ten cents, double numbers twenty cents) fell to our lot. This publication, long discontinued, reproduced all the great British novels which were without copyright and, as our memory slips back over a half century we can recall the sublime joy experienced in reading the British made translations of the immortal adventures, written by that incomparable French author, Jules "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," "Five Weeks in a Baloon," "From the Earth to the Moon," and "Around the World in Eighty ' intrigued man and boy alike in the seven-Days," intrigued man and boy alike in the seventies. Verne's novels, a mixture of science, philosophy, and high adventure, anticipated many of the marvelous achievements of the present day.

In the last quarter of the century just past, dollars were fewer than they now are in Tono, books were relatively scarce and magazines were few in number, and expensive. When a man or woman wrote and published a book in that day it was generally worth while, and the cheap magazines did not appear in quantity until the past few years. We had, however, the "nickel" and "dime" libraries, "Old Cap Collier," "Nick Carter" and "Beadles Libraries." What glorious detective stories lay between the highly colored covers of such as "Diamond Dick" who served Uncle Sam as a revenue officer and while always a "dead shot and a gentleman" invariably got his man. Dick wore a huge diamond on his manly bosom, spoke with a soft southern accent, was scrupulously deferential to such ladies as Calamity Jane who by the way was, though perhaps not entirely conventional in the company she kept, said to be a very good woman.

It was during this period we plowed our way through "Gulliver's Travels," by Dean Swift;

"Robinson Crusoe," by Daniel Defoe; Dickens, who wrote human character as no other man ever succeeded in doing; Scott with his tales of border Chivalry; Cooper with his stories of revolutionary pioneer life (the immortal Leather Stocking tales), and now let us confess another old favorite, William Black, who wrote love stories about men who were fine and manly and girls who were lovely unto the end. We likewise nosed into the stories of British Army life by Chas. Lever, and we even read the more philosophical and consequently less acceptable novels of George Elliott, Wm. Thackery and Ouida. All was grist that came to our mill, but the pornographic sex stories that befoul the newstands and book stores of today were yet bedded in concrete to us, confined as they were to the French and Spanish languages.

More than forty years ago a man named John B. Alden opened a publishing house in New York City, putting out cheap reprints of the classics and British authors. Alden's catalogue was a joy to us, we knew it by heart and the few books published by Alden, which we yet possess, still carry the fragrance of bygone days. We have never felt equal to the task of reading Pope's translation of Homer's Illiad, but Alden's issue, the story told in prose, with abstracts from the poem itself we found easy to read.

Space forbids mention of many other "Much Loved Books" as James O'Donnell Bennett refers to those of his choice, but we must mention Edgar P. Roe, who wrote "Barriers Burned Away" and "The Opening of a Chestnut Burr," Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter," the "Green Mountain Boys," whose writer we have forgotten, and many, many others whose teachings unconsciously absorbed, are perhaps responsible for the fact that we are not today in jail.

We are the proud owners of seven books, worth more to us than thousands of the rare and expensive volumes that repose in the Congressional Library at Washington. We refer to McGuffey's First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Readers, plus a copy of Webster's Blue Back Speller. From the pages of McGuffey's Fifth and Sixth Reader we gained an insight into the writings of Shakespeare, Scott, Burns and other great poets. From their pages we recited "Bingen on the Rhine" and the stirring words of Henry Clay, John C. Calhoun and Daniel Webster. The little Blue Back Speller furnished the words for our Friday afternoon spell-down. No one has ever tasted real victory until they have stood alone the sole survivor of the spelling contest. The last of the French Guard at the Battle of Waterloo was just a soldier paid to die, the boy or girl who spelled the rest down was "the class."

The good ladies of Tono who visioned, worked for, and got together the few hundred books now the property of the Tono Community Club, deserve more than words of praise, they merit your material help.

The Boy Scouts

THE organization of the Boy Scouts was first effected at Birkenhead, England, by General Baden-Powell, on January 24th, 1908. In April, 1910, a bill was introduced in the U. S. House of Representatives at Washington, incorporating the Boy Scouts of America.

On January 1st, 1927, the total membership of American branch was 811,931, covering every state in the Union, with American troops in Hawaii, the Philippines, Alaska, the Canal Zone, and Porto Rico, as well as scattering troops in Asia, Europe and South America. As the Employes' Magazine goes to press, 50,000 Boy Scouts from all over the world are meeting in England.

A few days ago, the Omaha Bee-News published an editorial reciting the courageous conduct of one Boy Scout. This short article seemed so deserving of perusal by all boys and their parents as to justify its re-publication in The Employes' Magazine. The editorial reads:

"Young Carl Brown of Modesto, Cal., who died in San Francisco, the other day, spent 19 years in a wheel chair, his legs paralyzed. As a member of the Boy Scouts, he had won 31 merit badges.

"Each one of those badges represented proficiency laboriously acquired in some useful art. The getting of each one of them kept Carl occupied with something outside of his suffering self. The getting of all of them meant that the afflicted boy died a success in life.

"Sitting there in his wheel chair with those feeble legs and that active brain and unbroken will, he was an inspiring symbol of mankind. For, though smaller than the elephant, less efficient than the tiger, slower than the mosquito, less obdurately attached to existence than the invisible protozoa, man has within his heart the love of achievement for its own sake—which means for the sake of that subtle, often unspoken approval by his fellow man.

"Crippled Carl Brown, sitting in his wheel chair, was Man the King Upon His Throne, monarch of vegetable and animal and spiritual kingdoms, turning agony into dream and dream into deed and deed into new agony of desire for new achievement. As he lay dying in the hospital, he knew very well, poor broken child, that he had lived as fully as did ever any man on earth. For his soul had marched so many times from little purposes to little fulfillments that at last he was that spirit which is immortal, pure Purpose and pure Fulfillment."

A Somewhat Saner Fourth of July

REDUCTION of 46 from the fourth of July death list in 1929 as compared with 1928 offers a little encouragement. The deaths occurring on Independence Day for the past two years are shown below:

 Year Fireworks Automobile Drowning Other Causes Total

 1928
 11
 54
 106
 32
 203

 1929
 5
 70
 71
 11
 157

Deaths from fireworks that formerly ran as high as 60 or 70 for the day fell to five this year, a reduction of 54 per cent, but deaths from automobile accidents mount steadily, rising 16, or 29 per cent. Drownings, that continue to take the heaviest toll, fell off 35 deaths, or 33 per cent, and an even sharper reduction occurred in miscellaneous causes, the total death loss for the day falling off 46, or 22 per cent.

Prohibitive and restrictive laws are responsible for the comparative elimination of fatal accidents occasioned by fire works, but it is still our American privilege to kill each other with automobiles, an accomplishment which will doubtless top the drowning record in 1930. Why not let the car remain in the garage on the fourth, and likewise keep out of the rivers and lakes on the nation's

birthday?

Coal Mined, Men Employed, Days Worked Utah Mines, 1927 and 1928 Compared

From Reports U. S. Bureau of Mines

	1927	1928
Total Tons Mined4,7	781,480	4,842,544
Men Employed, Mincrs, Load-		
ers, Shotfirers	1,968	2,071
Men Employed, Haulage and		
Trackmen	429	417
Men Employed, other under-		
ground men	326	323
Men Employed, surface men	616	541
Total Men Employed	3,339	3,352
Average days worked during		
year	209	191
Average tons per man day	6.84	7.57
Similar former for Winoming	minos	more pub.

Similar figures for Wyoming mines were published, page 280, Employes' Magazine, July, 1929 issue.

Rudolph Menghini Sends Greetings From Chicago

Rudolph Menghini, formerly of Winton, sends greetings from Chicago where he is a music student and works at the Pacific Fruit Express Company where he says he is changing his daily vocabulary of coal, loaders and cost sheets to cantaloupes. He writes:—

"I presume that you are all busy and are excited over the coming 'Old Timers' which will, I understand, take place in the new building. This will be first 'Old Timers Day' that I shall miss, but I hope to read all about it in the Employes' Magazine, although that won't bring relief to my wanting to hear the Union Pacific bands which should be better than ever this year.

"Jack and I would certainly appreciate the May,

June and July copies of the magazine if you will mail them to us. If you've run out of May and June copies perhaps Leonard at Winton or Carl at Reliance have some left.

"Say hello to the General Office...... Please put

me on the mailing list."

Rudy always used to be on hand to play for the Old Timers and was missed this year.

Facts and Figures of Auto Industry

By Alfred Reeves, Jr.

General Manager, National Automobile Chamber of Commerce Production

. I Todaction	
Cars and trucks produced in United States	
and Canada	4,630,000
Cars	4,044,000
Trucks	586,000
Production of closed cars	3,441,600
Per cent closed cars	85 %
Wholesale value of cars\$	
Wholesale value of trucks	\$415,320,000
Wholesale value of cars and trucks	3,045,820,000
Average retail price of cars	\$876
Average retail price of trucks	\$995
Tire Production in United States	78,500,000
Wholesale value of tires for replacement	\$670,000,000
Wholesale value of parts and accessories	, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,
for replacement, also service equipment	\$950,000,000
Motor vehicles registered in United States	24,750,000
Motor cars	21,630,000
Motor trucks	3,120,000
World registration of motor vehicles	31,725,000
Per cent of world's automobiles in U. S	78%
Motor vehicle registration on farms	5,450,000
THOUSE VEHICLE TESTOCIATION ON TATING	7,170,000

CONTENTS

30

,— · · ·	
	Page
The Shrine of Sainte Anne de Beaupre	. 323
Run of the Mine	. 325
Fifth Annual Reunion of Old Timers	
Inter-Company First Aid Meet	. 344
Engineering Department	. 350
Make It Safe	. 353
Who's Who With Us	. 355
Of Interest to Women	. 357
Our Young Women	. 358
Our Little Folks	. 360
News About All of Us	. 361
The Office Duster	. 365

Hello! Old Timers! Hello! Hello!

Rock Springs Greets Fifth Annual Fete.—Celebration In New Old Timers' Building.

HELLO, Old Timer! Hello! Hello! Hello Old Timer! The greeting later used by Mr. C. B. Huntress, chief speaker at the Old Timers' banquet, was heard on every side during the evening of July 19th and as early as July 18th, as from east and west Old Timers began to arrive for the

annual celebration which this year was one of special significance and rejoicing. Old Timers wanted to see their own new community building, the finest in the Rocky Mountain Region.

Hello Old Timer from Hanna. Hello Old Timer from Cumberland. Hello Old Timers greeted each other, and band members from Hanna band members from Hanna and Reliance and Winton and Cumberland. And First Aid contestants. Hello Old Timer! And "Hello Old Timer," said the City of Rock Springs, always gra-cious to the Old Timers and rapidly gaining a name as a convention city. "Hello Old Timer," said the Mayor of Rock Springs in between directing men in the prepara-tion of the streets for the great parade on the morrow. Hello Old Timer, hello! The greeting echoed through the streets and about the depot platforms. Hello Old Timer! Fathers resident in Rock Springs greeted Old Timer sons who came from other towns. Hello Old Timer! Special guests were glad to assume the general salutation. Hello, Old Timer! Sons greeted fathers from other towns. Hello, Old Timer! And those Rock Springs folk who stood by trying to help said from the bottom of their hearts, "Hello, Old Timers! Hello you pioneering folks whom we've come to admire and respect. This is your day. Please ask us to serve you. Hello, Old Timer, hello!"

ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING

At 9:30 the annual business meeting was called to

order by Vice President Robert Muir in the absence of President "Uncle Bob" Cardwell of Hanna who was ill and missed the Old Timers' celebration for the first time.

and missed the Old Timers' celebration for the first time. Reverend Doctor W. R. Marshall read the invocation and Mr. Andrew Hood of Superior was asked to act as Secretary as the assemblage realized but too newly and keenly that their Secretary for five years was gone from their midst.

Certain suggested changes in the By-Laws of the Association were read and accepted and the following officers were elected for the year 1929-30: Robert Muir, Rock Springs, President; Charles Crofts, Rock Springs, Vice President; Andrew Hood, Superior, Secretary; and A. H. Doane, Rock Springs, Treasurer.

King For a Day

(Written for the Old Timers by Judge D. G. Thomas)

OLD TIMER, are you ready? Have you heard the bugle call,

From Cumberland to Winton, Reliance and all That live and work at Hanna—to assemble and begay, We're going to make you happy: You'll be King for just a day.

The old flag flutters proudly as the joyous bands go by, The music swells and echoes to the hills that make reply:

The populace have chosen, there's none that dare

While you are seated on the throne—our King for just a day.

There's beauty in your hoary locks, there's kindness in your eye;

Your mellow voice may quiver, but 'tis not because

· you sigh; Your friends are gathered round you, ever ready to

The simple wishes of the king—our King for just a day.

Oh, who among us can forget the struggles and the strife

You underwent that we might gain the higher plane

And though the debt is heavy, we're here to partly pay With a crown of tender glory for our King for just a day.

For you the festive board is spread, the old songs will be sung

To bring back memories of the past when you were gay and young;

Rich viands from the world around, and fruit from old Cathay,

The fairest of the fair will serve the King for just a day.

So make yourself at home, old man, delight us with your smile,

You're not too old to mingle with your subjects for a while;

The legends we all cherish of the past, of you alway, Repay us for the presence of—Our King for just a day.

Rock Springs, Treasurer.

Mr. Muir, already in the chair, said he was proud to serve as President, "It's my intention to be here next year. Indeed I plan to be here every year as long as I live. I've retired from service but I'm glad to enter the lists of active workers again in the service of the Old Timers' Association."

As is the custom of Old Timers, a short memorial for the members who have passed to the Great Beyond was held and Reverend Doctor W. R. Marshall delivered a thoughtful and sorrowful panegyric as the names of the dead were read: "I have been impressed this morning with the remarkableness of the fellowship that is represented here; a circle of friendships and fellowships of some 500 men, all of whom have been in the employ of The Union Pacific Coal Company and have cooperated in the development of one of the great public services of the country for at least twenty years.

"During these years you have been in a service that has been hazardous. You, with the men of whom we are specially thinking this morning—those who have dropped out of the circle and have joined the larger circle above—have helped to develop one of the most cooperative relationships between employer and employe that this country knows anything about. And the younger men are enjoying privileges and working conditions and fellowship and friendship that is full of a good will little dreamed of

when many of you entered the service. As you think back over the years this morning and through the day as you meet old friends and recall experiences—happy, joyous; hard and sorrowful too; and as you renew friendships and acquaintances, you will miss many familiar faces. Seventeen who were in the circle last year have passed on. And it is most fitting that we pause and recall them; that we remember with gratitude their service and sacrifices

for the common good, for the communities you together

have built.
"You know we sit in our comfortable homes, or go across the continent, seldom thinking of the men in the bowels of the earth, their faces grimy, risking their lives every day that we may have comfort. And as the world is dependent on the great railway system, it, too, has been dependent on you—and upon these men who are gone and whom we honor. We read their names and wish we might have time to speak of them individually, because I am sure each one had qualifications that merit this, had characteristics we might emulate.

"Of course today this gathering will feel doubly the shock of the deaths of two most active and well known members, so suddenly and mysteriously snatched from us upon the eve of this gathering. The greatest tragedy Rock Springs has had for many years—the sudden deaths of Old Timers C. P. Wassung and Charles H. Durham and Mrs. Wassung. Two men so well know to you all and such pals, so active and helpful in your organization. May God especially comfort the widow and the sons and daughter of these friends. And may God comfort those bereaved by the passing of these others, called by Death since you last met." All standing these names were read amid the hush:

Ah Him, born in China, July 26th, 1865. Died in China, July 1928. Forty-five years in service when retired.

John O. Holen, entered the employ of the company in

1891. Died in Rock Springs, May 28th, 1928.
Edward Cook, born in England, 1875. Died in Rock Springs November 26th, 1928. An ardent worker in labor organizations

Jack Haikio, was born in Finland and died at Kemmerer, December 3rd, 1928, after twenty-eight years of service.

Joseph Jetkoski, born in Poland in 1879. Died on September 20th, 1928.

Robert McMillan, began service in 1885 at Rock Springs and died there October 10th, 1928.

Conrad Smith Rock, born in Morgan, Utah, 1871. Died at Cumberland, August 17th, 1928.
Samuel Samuels, born in Wales in 1858 and died in Rock

Springs, December 4th, 1928.

Thomas Saunders, (colored) joined service in 1896 at Rock Springs. Died there June 2nd, 1928.

George Soltis, started service in 1896 at Rock Springs

and died there June 4th, 1928.

William Davis, born in Wales and began service in Rock Springs, in 1886. Died February 4th, 1929. Was in employ of The Union Pacific Coal Company for more than forty years.

Anton Novak, began to work in Rock Springs in 1903 and died there March 15th, 1929.

William Sled, (colored) was born in Missouri, December 27th, 1869, and died at Hanna February 26th, 1929. John Chokie, began his service of forty years in 1888 at

Rock Springs, and died there June 16th, 1929. W. W. Hughes, began to work for The Union Pacific Coal Company in 1893 at the old town of Carbon and died at Hanna, July 11th, 1929.

Charles P. Wassung, began service in 1893, served as

pay roll clerk and in many other capacities. Was Secretary of Old Timers' Association since its organization. Met

death on July 14th, 1929.

Charles H. Durham, began forty years of service at Rock Springs in 1888 and, with Mr. Wassung, met death near Thayer Junction on July 14th, 1929—one of "two Char-

lies," life-long friends.

"These you have lost and for our comfort I want to read you a poem." And Doctor Marshall closed with John Oxenham's "There Is No Death."

There is no death— They only truly live Who pass into the land beyond, and see This earth is but a school preparation For larger ministry.

We call them "dead"— But they look back and smile At our dead living in the bonds of flesh. And do rejoice that, in so short a while Our soul will slip the leash.

There is no death To those whose hearts are set On higher things than this life can afford: How shall their passing leave one least regret, Who go to join their Lord?

President Muir called on Mr. McAuliffe who said: "Mr. President and Old Timers: I really didn't expect to say a word this morning. The shadow of Death hangs over the Fifth Annual Re-union of the Old Timers Association, the most tragic happening we have experienced. I know we all hold in affectionate memory the smiling Charlie Wassung and Charlie Durham, our members, and the memory of a noble woman, Mrs. Wassung, who passed with them.

The weather was remarkable yesterday and I know the



The New Old Timers Community Building.

young people enjoyed

the new building. I

hope you Old Timers will feel that it is yours. The Boy Scouts

and Girl Scouts, the

children and others

will use it, but I hope that you Old Timers will feel that it pri-

marily belongs to you. I hope you will each

enjoy this day-your day—as I shall with you."

Mr. G. E. Bissonnet, Vice President,

in charge of account-

ing, the Union Pacific

System, was a visitor to the meeting and,



Robert Muir, newly elected President of the Old Timers' As-

asked to speak said: "Ladies and gentlemen: I didn't expect to be called on, and sociation. of course you all know

I'm from a silent department. But I am glad to have the opportunity of extending an Old Timers' greeting to Old Timers, of sharing your good fellowship for the day, and of wishing you the best Old Timers' Day you've ever had."

And the Old Timers passed out to prepare for their

parade.

THE PARADE

For an hour the assistants to Grand Marshall T. H. Butler, had been organizing First Aid Miners and Boy Scout and Girl Scout First Aid Teams. Engineers "Ning" Williams and Joe Edgeworth had their hands filled with providing banners, rounding up the bands and bringing the Pipers

on in the allotted place.
"I tell ye we'rrrre rrrready but shorrrt a Kilt!!!" The wail from the anxious pipers was sincere and from the heart.

Jack Armstrong and Bill Rodda roared through their megaphones "All-1-1 form, All-1-1 form for the big parade! And the Old Timers from 55 year men on down to the 20 year initiates sought their respective banners:

Fifty-five years of service!—Only one man here, Veteran

James Moon!
Fifty years of service!—Boy Scouts carried the designating banner!

Forty-five years of service!—More in this section! Forty years of service!—Gold button men all!

Thirty-five years of service.—And no finer looking than the fifty-year men.

Thirty years of service!—And more banners!

Twenty-five years of service!—Gold and blue the colors of the Old Timer!

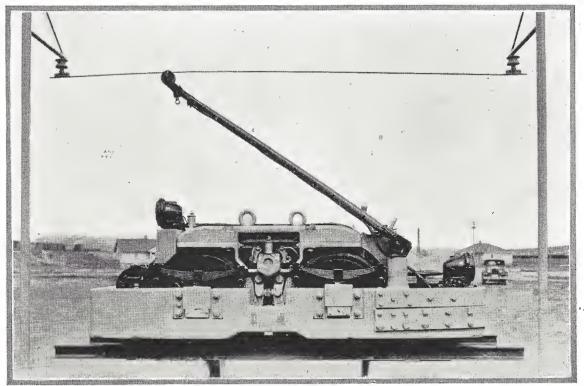
Twenty years of service!—So young it seemed scarcely possible they were Old Timers,—

and so to the bag pipes and drums and three brass bands, they marched. With the Grand Marshall leading in striped coat of orange and black, the parade was under way. The Old Timers parade of 1929 was under way! Following his own pipe band, The Scottish Pipers,



- (1) Boy Scouts carried the colors. President Eugene McAuliffe, and Miss Rosemary; Vice President Geo. B. Pryde and Miss Eleanor. Honorable John P. White and Superintendent A. W. Dickinson flanked the section.
- (2) The pipers follow the colors.

- (3) Girl Scout First Aid Teams in the Parade.
- (4) Rock Springs Community Band.
- (5) Massed Bands.
- (6) Marshal T. H. Butler.
- (7) The Band Concert.



"CHARLIE SMITH"

First electric mine locomotive manufactured in the U. S. A. Terrapin back type—weight nine tons. Capacity 6 horse power—500 volts D. C. Speed 8 miles per hour. Gauge 30 inches. Purchased from North West Thompson-Houston Electric Co., St. Paul, Minn, May 16, 1892.

"I have a grievance to present. I have worked for 34 years and deserve a place in the Old Timers' Association."

Motor "Charlie Smith."

came President Eugene McAuliffe and his charming daughter, accompanied by Vice President and General Manager George B. Pryde and his little daughter Eleanor. At President McAuliffe's right marched Mr. John P. White, long champion of the mine workers and an expresident of their International Organization, and Mr. A. W. Dickinson, General Superintendent.

Down the half-mile line marched Old Timers, Bands, First Aid Miners, Girl Scouts, Junior Girl Scouts and Boy Scouts, with music at every step. Crowds thronged the line of march from the Elks Home north on "C" street, to North Front street and east to "K" street, thence north to Pilot Butte Avenue, following the meanderings thereof to "N" street and left and north to the Old Timers' building. Cheers greeted the various banners and bands along the way.

At North Front and "K" streets the parade was reviewed by Mr. William M. Jeffers, Vice President in Charge of Operation for the Union Pacific Railroad System, Mrs. Jeffers and their guest, Miss Nash of Omaha, Mr. Sydney A. Hale of New York City, together with many more noted visitors from other states and mining fields.

Editor Sydney A. Hale of "Coal Age," a McGraw-Hill publication came on from New York to view the parade and join the day's activities and the same night returned to New York. Think of it! A sixty hour trip in the blasting heat of summer for a part of one day with the Old Timers, and an equally long ride back home. The same evening after all was over, he stated in full sincerity that he felt well rewarded for his effort to come among us.

Click, click, went the cameras and kodaks along the parade route and the movie men dashed from vantage point to vantage point, to catch some colorful phase at

the next corner. The new street paving made the marching a pleasure and automobiles were in line for some Old Timers for whom the distance would have been too great a task. More photographers greeted the disbanding of the parade at the Old Timers' Building, as group after group were caught by the ever active Charlie Crofts and others.

ANOTHER OLD TIMER, "CHARLIE SMITH"

As the parade came to rest in front of the Community Building, Old Timers gathered around the old Thomson-Houston motor which had been permanently placed on a pedestal directly across the street. John McTee, Jr., impersonating the old locomotive, mounted its battle scared frame and in a loud voice and indginant tone demanded a hearing for himself (the motor).

"I have a grievance to present to the Old Timers,"

"I have a grievance to present to the Old Timers," said he, "I understand that any employe who has worked for this company for twenty years is eligible to member-



The Hanna Band Marching in Parade.

ship in your organization. And I—I—have given thirty-four long lears of service. But what have I been given? A button? A badge? Membership? No. For three years I've stood in the yard—scrapped. Even my enemies ceased to look at me. and my friends neglected me! But I heard of your organization and asked to be taken over here where I could present my claim in person—to the assembled membership of the Old Timers Association." The old motor then told of the many hardships he'd undergone in the early days of his employment. He'd been looked on with suspicion. The men were prejudiced against him. Even the mules would bite and kick at him as they passed.—"And I was there to lighten their burdens. I'l was the forerunner of the day all coal mining work would be made lighter."

Many incidents were related by the old Motor. One

Many incidents were related by the old Motor. One day, he said, when he had suffered some minor internal ailment, he'd been compelled to quit work and rest right on the main haulage way. The Doctor of Motors was unable to properly diagnose the illness and, stupidly, could not understand motor language. So the old Motor had to stand, sick and miserable, right on the haulage way. An old Chinaman came along and, wholly unsympathetic, gave motor a "good talkie to," said Ling Sun

is inscribed on the reverse side and I'll see that you have a reserved scat at every Old Timers function from now on—A Place in the Sun. And do you 'Motor Charlie Smith,' guard this building, your building." And 'Motor Charlie Smith was decorated even as other Old Timers and given a bouquet in patriotic colors.

As Mr. McAuliffe closed Leo Chee and Ah How, two old-time Chinese employes, perhaps to make amends for past abuses and neglect, fired what seemed like a whole battalion of musketry, the Chinese fire cracker salute of 20,000 "clackies" purchased by Leo and Ah How—and surely enough to forever scare any "diablos" away and assure 'Motor Charlie Smith' of their anxiety to correct their former mistakes.

The McAuliffe Pipe Band next struck up a lively salute with lilting pipes and rolling drums, and 'Charlie Smith, Motor,' smiled genially, a satisfied smile—not to speak of that of Mr. John McTee, his spokesman, Rock Springs' greatest linguist who is an expert in Oriental, Slavish and

Gaelic dialects as well as in motor talk, most difficult of all. THE BANQUET

And the Old Timers and their guests went into the banquet-luncheon which had been prepared by the wom-



The McAuliffe Pipe Band

Lung. "What the mallah you? You no good, you no savey pullum coal. You go on walkee cross-cut, sit down. Bossy man pay mulie come an' hoistum coal. Hully up go. Pletty quick go. Pletty soon Bossy Man come laisum (raise) H——' no coal come. (If no coal come.)"

"But," said the old motor, "brighter days came. Some of my brothers came and proved their worth, their value to the members of the Old Timers Association. And now there are 16,000 of us in the coal mines of the country.

"But why must I be tossed aside? Here is my record of service. Here are my scarred sides, my controller points burned and seared, my commutator scorched, wounds suffered in your service. Surely I have a right to membership."

Mr. McAuliffe, father of the Old Timers Association, said, "We've heard your plea, Old Motor. Your grievance is a real one and I'm sure you should be taken into membership and indeed we're sorry to have seemed to neglect you. We hadn't wanted to. The Old Timers will be proud to have you one of them. On behalf of the Old Timers, your friends, I take pleasure in rewarding your faithful service with this medal. Your name

en of the Congregational Church Ladies Aid Society. In the spacious new Community Building with comfort and air and space for all. A sumptuous banquet. Served by young women of Rock Springs and members of the Girl Scout First Aid Teams. And color and light. And good fellowship. And Professor Kent for a song leader. And "Lady" Dickinson (Mrs. A. W.) to join Professor Kent in the singing of special numbers—"Auld Lang Syne" for Senator John Park, once a foreman of Old No. One Mine, Rock Springs; "My Wild Irish Rose" for Mr. W. M. Jeffers and—surely—for Mrs. P. J. Quealy because she sang it so well; "Annie Laurie" for President McAuliffe, to go with his Scottish pipers; "Loch Lomond" for Vice President George B. Pryde; (and Scots like Jock McTee, John Firmage, James McPhie and Joseph Dyett, most carried us back to the bonnie banks and braes o' Scotland as they sang) and "Just a Song at Twilight" for all the rest of us. And flowers in the blue and gold of the Old Timers Association. And extra roses grown in the Rock Springs' city park, presented by Mayor P. C. Bunning. And many friends who brought greetings and good will and the gladness of sharing our joy.

And a vision of finer things to come brough by the chief speaker Mr. C. B. Huntress. And the faces of old friends two tables away and, by chance, right at our side-faces we'd missed in the jam outdoors. And the challenge of an inspiring address. An excellent toastmaster in Mr. Geo. B. Pryde. And wives and sweethearts present. And greetings and messages from far away friends. And, again, Mrs. Dickinson to sing. Thus was the Old Timers banquet luncheon, a reality that seemed a dream.

Mr. Pryde recalled the days of preparation and thanked Mayor Bunning and many others for their help. He suggested that "Safety Tom" Gibson made an excellent maid, dressed in aprons, as he'd seen him and that the new dishes must have been properly washed since he'd seen a minister of the gospel doing them. He introduced Mr. C. B. Huntress, Assistant to the Executive Secretary, National Coal Association whose speech is here quoted in full:

"Hello-Old Timer-Hello. Of all greetings in this best of worlds, those words ring as true as mortal man has heard. Of all affairs that might be arranged for the pleasure of humans, such a party as this could not be surpassed. Of all places on this far-flung continent where citizens might congregate to cement the bonds of friendships made in the long ago, none could excel this superb setting. Of all hosts for such a great gathering of real folk, none could fill the role with more genuine understanding than the president of The Union Pacific Coal Company and related companies.

"This country may be described by the tourist as wind-swept and semi-arid. But to those who have the fortune to face you, it becomes evident that the wind has swept away only the undesirable features of life and that a flow of the milk of human kindness makes this region rich in the things that count. Occasionally statesmen in the Halls of the United States Congress indulge in oratorical outburst that 'God's in His Heaven and all's right with the world.' Sometimes the Washington atmosphere has not been conducive to belief that such was the state of affairs. But not so here. 'All's right' with this section of

the globe.

"At big expense and through arduous rehearsal, plays and pageants are staged for popular entertainment. program, however, transcends in beauty and art and color, the make believe. This has a touch of the eternal thea ter. Great events require perspective, as do the Rockies, to be seen correctly, and, with that perspective of the years since this association was formed, we now know that its founding was a great event, one which will exert a profound influence on the lives of the people, let us hope, forever and ever. There was more than music from the bands in your parade. There was more than mere joy in the step of the marchers. There was some thing that only friendship built on enduring confidence, can generate, a sense of peace with the world. My chief regret is that I'm not one of you. Would that I might share your pleasure in the handshake of one Old Timer with another. However, I'm joining the gang today, in spirit if not in fact, and 20 years from now I shall return to claim the high privileges of membership. Then in another 20 years, I'll be back again to receive a special gold button at the hands of your host, signalizing that I am a full-fledged member of the aristocracy of one of the most helpful fraternal organizations on earth. A stretch of 40 years seems a long time, as we look ahead, but how short it really is to us Old Timers, as we look behind. I anticipate that there will be many additions to this splendid building which has been presented to your organization, many more members than the 447 who are now on your roll, including the 11 residing in China; many more members of 40 years or more service than the 35 to whom you do honor today. In the good times to come, the records of James Moon of 55 years and of Miss Mary Taylor of 27 years on the payroll will be duplicated by a legion of others. Whether or not more than 28 nationalities will be represented on later membership rolls isn't a matter of vital concern. Everyone 'goes' American after a brief residence here.



Mr. John P. White bought a new hat to help him masquerade as a Wyomingite.

"Through divers sources I have had the good for tune to learn, from time to time, of the activities of The Union Pacific and the Washington Union Coal Companies and their employes. Mr. McAuliffe, with no small degree of pride, has praised the loyalty and efficiency of those who have made these companies the outstanding organizations that they are. From your monthly magazine I have also kept in close touch with your interesting and successful undertakings. In the July number of that magazine an article on the Beauvais Cathedral suggested a story which seems most appropriate. It deals with questions directed to three workers by a stranger who passed their way. 'What are you doing?' he asked. The one replied, 'I am cutting stone.' The second said, 'I'm earning a living for my family.' The third answered, 'I'm helping to build a great cathedral.' It is of the last type, I am sure that your organization is composed. You've not simply been digging coal, or earning a livelihood. You've been furnishing fuel for the operation of a great transportation system, the Union Pacific Railroad, seeing to it that the railroad had a dependable supply of good fuel.



Mrs. George B. Pryde came to call on "Charlie Smith Motor."



SOME OF THE OLD TIMERS IN ATTENDANCE AT THE FIFTH ANNUAL REUNION

- (1) Old Timers Charles Outsen and Jake McDonald.
- (2) Old Timer Richard Gibbs, Reliance.
- (3) John Firmage (retired), of Salt Lake City, came back for the fete and hobnobs with James Dyett, retired Old Timer.
- (4) John Yedinak of Rock Springs.
- (5) Old Timer and Mrs. D. R. Edwards, Cumberland.
- (6) Architect James Libby, Mrs. Elizabeth Mason, Mrs. James Libby, Mrs. Frank V. Hicks and Engineer F. V. Hicks.
- (7) Mrs. August Gentilini and Mrs. John Russold.
- (8) Mrs. Andrew Fortuna, Rock Springs.
- (9) Mr. and Mrs. Fred Robinson, Superior.
- (10) Old Timer and Mrs. Thomas Twadoski of Rock Springs at the celebration.
- (11) Leo Chee and Leo You, Old Timers, prepared their firecracker salute early and then stood at ease -ready.

You've also been aiming to do that at the lowest possible cost of human life. I don't want to drift into a safety discussion but in passing it is not amiss to comment on the obvious fact that miners in the Association, all of 20 or more years in the business of mining coal, must be Safety Men. Let me leave with you this definition of Safety as an inspiration to further effort. It was given by a former Pennsylvania miner, who now wears an empty sleeve, namely, Rev. John McDowell, who said: 'To save human life is the noblest of purposes. It employees the highest ideals of humanity. It conserves the bodies the highest ideals of humanity. It conserves the best asset of the nation, provides its protection, creates its glory. It incarnates the spirit of democracy.

You people who are building a cathedral, that is, in your particular case, helping to operate a railroad system, have your heart in your work, from your heart you're working with your hands and your head, and enthusiastic supervision has given you greater heart for your tasks. It can almost be said that no job in the business of coal mining is uninteresting. This does not mean, however, that there are not many uninterested people on the jobpeople who don't have their hearts in the work, as you have, as should everyone working under such favorable

conditions as are your lot.

"Certainly, the members of this organization toiled with the inspiration of a vision. It has been said of nations the inspiration of a vision. It has been said of nations that where there is no vision the nation perishes. And this applies to the smaller units in our national life. Surely there was vision in the days of 1868 when the first mine in this district, the Wyoming, was opened, in which year only 365 tons were mined. That day, mind you, was before the age of electrical machinery, the telephone, the automobile. Surely there has been vision down through the sixty-one years during which the Union Pacific interests have mined in this State 105,902,653 tons of coal or 46 per cent of the total production of tons of coal, or 46 per cent of the total production of the state. You people have developed communities as well as coal properties. Yours is a record of progress and it is natural that progressive people should band to-gether in good fellowship, thereby renewing, as your articles of the association say, and thereafter maintain-ing, the friendship of earlier days in an annual get-together meeting. Reaching the goal is not the big thing in life, the things that one meets by the way are the things that count. Such meetings as this fifth annual reunion make life worth while.

"This building, beautiful in its material aspects, is still more beautiful from a symbolic standpoint. It signifies a new spirit in industry. It stands for a new understanding between employer and employe. Would that every employer and employe might look down on this gathering, wherein is so finely blended youth and age and the inbetween. Should the spirit manifest here today be trans-



Vice President George B. Pryde and President Eugene McAuliffe watching the "diablo"-chasing fire crackers shot by Lco Chee and Ah Him.



The bass drummer, F. B. McVicar (right), telling drummer Anderson (left) a Scottish story.

lated into all industry, there would be no such advertisements as one which I saw the other day, calling for a machinist and admonishing applicants that anyone over 35 years wouldn't be considered. Should the spirit manifest here today take firm root throughout the nation, there would be no more wailing and gnashing of teeth because of the scrapping of men beyond the meridian of life. Both industry and society suffer from that practice.

"Scrapping men is one thing; scrapping machinery is an-The former is anti-social, destructive. The latter makes for efficiency in industry, is thoroughly constructive. So long as the spirit which permeates your organization prevails there is nothing to fear from the increased use of machinery. It isn't the application of machinery that is to be feared. It's whether or not the organization back of it has a soul. The machines in these properties are useful servants. It isn't the machine which builds up or tears down spiritual values. It's the man or the system behind. Before the day of the machine, as we now know it, society had its galley slaves. It has aptly been said that if a fool talks into the microphone, it isn't a case of the machine failing man, but man failing the machine.

"Henry Ford, along with the president of your company, has not hesitated to scrap machinery in his factories, but that industrial leader shares Mr. McAuliffe's views as to employing men beyond the average age. In an interview in a current magazine article, Ford says there is no problem of age, the real problem is to induce people to use what's in them. He says his company, if it could make the choice, would prefer to have all its people between 35 and 60 years old for then it would have a stable and experienced force. And he added, 'We would not care how much over 60 men were if they could do their work.' Mr. Ford believes that

the person who keeps on learning is more valuable to an



Scouts Merna Roberts and Flora Carter assist in decorating the old electric locomotive.

organization regardless of the question of physical capacity and considers anyone old who stops learning regardless whether his actual age is 20 years or 80 years. Speaking of age, those lines of Longfellow paint the picture:

> Age is opportunity no less Than Youth itself, though in another dress, And as the evening twilight fades away The sky is filled with stars, invisible by day.

"Along this tenor it is pertinent to note that in 1870 twenty per cent of the people in the United States were persons over 40 years, and in 1927 persons over 40 years represented 27 per cent of the population. During the last two generations the expectancy of life for the average man has increased from 40 years to 56 years. If production were at the same rate per worker as it was ten years ago, 133 men would be employed where 100 previously worked. Today eight per cent fewer workers supply the needs of more people.

"This, of course, presents a serious problem from which you are happily free. To many aged people the glory of the evening stars of which the poet sings is somewhat dim. The result of the policy to scrap men who are beyond the average age can be seen at almost any employment agency where the lines of the unemployed tell the story of what has happened to tens of thousands of workers. Due to lack of steady work, couples, who have been unable to save, are frequently separated. The records of New York City show that in 82 homes, 13,000 aged persons are taken care of and that there are 6,000 more uncared for. condition led to a statement the other day by U. S. Senator James Couzens, to the effect that no society was successfully organized until every man was assured of an opportunity to protect himself and his family from suffering and want. The records of this organization indicate that you have not only the fundamental satisfaction from life of the security of which the Michigan Senator speaks, but also the satisfaction of recognition for meritorious service and the satisfaction of companionship.

"To a question concerning the prime object of the Association, Mr. McAuliffe replied, 'to render public recognition to the men and their families who have lived here,' and he added that as security of employment was a matter of supreme importance to workmen and their families, the recognition of long service and subsequent pensioning should go a long way toward insuring peace of mind and a definite living program. And it does, doesn't it? There's

one more fundamental satisfaction for which life asks, namely, an opportunity for the play of ambition, which hasn't been overlooked in the program. I understand that in 1928 a mining engineering scholarship was established, through which it is planned to develop, in the persons of the sons of employes, your children or your grandchildren, an official staff for the future operation of the property.

"I have expressed the wish that the employing and laboring classes, by and large might witness a meeting of your Association. Would that every dyed-in-the-wool Socialist might be invited. The followers of Karl Marx would be impressed with the plain fact that the Marxian doctrine was not related to life, at least to life such as you live it in Wyoming. Values do not exist in the material things of this world, but rather in the eyes and minds that look at them, and your conception of them, under the influence of a management, not paternalistic but intensely humanitarian, is correct. Society in this region is not handled in the manner that coal is graded, with egg-coal and nut-coal in separate bins. When it comes to ages and sizes you mix them all up out here and you do a fine job of it.

"This scene and this theme are inspirational. One who is a resident of the Capital City of the nation, where he is reminded frequently of the career of the Great Emancipator through the memorial which was recently erected, realizes how much America owes to the fact that Lincoln is today a living presence along the Potomac. It is my belief that many of the Old Timers who have gone on are here today, that is, are living presences in your communities. They are here in spirit and many of them are also here, it might be said, through the persons of their children and their children's children. This home is their home and the influence of their lives will be felt so long as men and women and children inhabit the coal fields of Wyoming.

"When one reflects, in a broad, general sense, on the far-reaching influence of Old Timers in shaping the growth of Wyoming, among those on the roster who come to mind are such eminent figures in the coal industry as G. W. Megeath, President of the Megeath Coal Company, and P. J. Quealy, President of the Gunn Quealy Coal Company. Those old timers, along with your Old Timers of the Union Pacific interests, have performed valiant acts in the development of a vast empire. And what stirring dramas have been enacted. I have referred to the scrapping of machinery. But some of you knew coal-mining before the days of the machine, when all the work was manual. And in the transportation field, as well as in mining, there has likewise been continuous progress. Only sixty years ago the first transcontinental railroad was built. On May 10, 1869, the 'last spike,' made of California gold, was driven, joining the Union Pacific and Central Pacific railroads at Promontory Point, Utah. Types of locomotives of only a brief decade ago have been supplanted by still more efficient machines. Hundreds of miles of roadbed have been abandoned in the unfolding of gigantic improvement programs. It's a far cry, not so much by the measure of years, as on the score of progress, between the old and new roadbed, between the first locomotive to be operated in America, in 1829, and the modern giant of the rails, between the methods by which the first Wyoming mine of the Union Pacific Coal Company was opened and operated in 1868 and the marvelous electrical operation of many present day mines. This has always been more or less a world of change, but since the advent of the 'power age,' changes have been more rapid, more revolutionary, having a bearing not only on the production but also on the market phases of many industries. And perhaps no industry has been more affected than the one with which you are associated.

"Imagination pictures the delightful times to be had in this building by old and young. I note in your company publication that several children's entertainments are scheduled for the near future. To impress upon the young, who will frolic on this floor, the spirit which prompted the erection of this structure, and in honor of the Old Timers, might it not be well to adorn these walls with letters of gold, reading, 'Honor thy Father and thy Mother that thy days may be long in the land which

the Lord Thy God giveth thee.' Let this occasion mark a renaissance of reverance for the old, and may it give new life to our affections for the institutions handed down from our fathers.

"From what little I know of the vivid terms in which a Chinaman expresses himself, I can hear one say, as Mr. McAuliffe approaches, 'Look see, Big Bossy Man,' I might phrase it differently, but the meaning would be the same. Regardless of the language in which members of the 28 nationalities represented in your Association might articulate their views, the import would be identi-cal. 'Here comes a man,' a man who knows the eco-nomic value of industrial friendship, a man who knows the need of faith in men, a man who makes men while he makes business. It has properly been said that all human progress is far less a course of events than a procession of colorful personalities. This surely applies with relation to the progress that has been made in this land under the leadership of men who commanded the confidence of a pioneering people.

"In conclusion I hark back briefly to youth and age. One of the new novels has to do with 'Three Blind Mice.' It tells how the youngsters run, how dreams melt into reality, which meets the mice with a carving knife. Youth runs after life unafraid and so often so unprepared, crying for experience, craving adventure. And then comes the time, for some of us, after compromise, pain and bewildement, of which Dr. Johnson tells:

An age that melts with unperceived decay, And glides in modest innocence away; Whose peaceful Day benevolence endears, Whose Night congratulating conscience cheers; The general favorite as the general friend: Such age there is, and who shall wish its end?"

THE PROGRAM CONTINUED

Mr. Pryde next called on Mr. John P. White who spoke for the Old Timers and who is surely an Old Timer in the ranks of those who served labor and the United Mine Workers of America. "In a few more days," said Mr. White, "I will have served for thirty consecutive years in the ranks of labor. And had the United Mine Workers of America an Old Timers' Association I should be eligible. I shall console myself as I approach the winter



Messrs. W. M. Jeffers, Eugene McAuliffe and G. E. Bissonnet, listening to the pipe band.

of my life that I can count these many years since I was first honored with the confidence of the mine workers of my state. I have lived and worked with the men of my day. May I not express to the members of this organization the hope that each succeeding year will find in us, more deeply imbedded, the principles that govern the organization.

Mr. W. M. Jeffers, Vice President in Charge of Operation for the Union Pacific System, the next speaker, rather changed the tone of the program and pleased everybody by offering a toast to the ladies, repeating that used by the Navy the world around: "To our wives and sweethearts. May our sweethearts become our wives and our wives always remain our sweethearts." "After all," Mr. Jeffers continued, "the greatest asset any movement or organization can have is the support of the women; and no man within my knowledge has been successful without

the help of some good woman.

"I bring you all greetings from the railroad Old Timers Association. You know we of the railroad are the originators of Old Timers' Associations but after seeing your building and your gathering today I feel that we might even now take lessons from you. Now, any of us, whether employes or officials get the confidence and good-will of our fellows only when we've earned it. There is good-will here. You must have earned it. I congratulate you." Easy enough to admire Mr. Jeffers' straight forward speaking-and to be glad to have the pioneer women present honored, as they surely have contributed their share to the making of the coal producing

FORTY YEAR MEN

The chairman next called on the five men who were to receive the "forty year" gold button from President Eugene McAuliffe, and as they were finding their way to the stage Mr. McAuliffe thanked those who had helped to make preparation for the fete and those who had contributed to the success of the program during the day: The Boy Scouts and the Girl Scouts and the First Aid instructors who had trained them; Professor Kent, the song leader, the ladies of the Congregational Church who song leader; the ladies of the Congregational Church who prepared the splendid dinner; Judge D. G. Thomas, the bard of the Association; Mr. E. R. Jefferis, Store Manager, the "grocery man," Miss A. Nash, Queen of "Ak-Sar-Ben," of Omaha, our guest; Mr. C. B. Huntress, "my friend, who came all the way from Washington, D. C., to see what we are doing and to address you," Mr. Sidney A. Hale, "another friend, Editor of 'Coal Age' who again came all the way from New York to see you in action;" Mayor Bunning without whose help the new building could scarcely have been completed. Architect James ing could scarcely have been completed; Architect James L. Libby who designed it; Mr. Cowell, Denver contractor who put through the work in a shorter time than a similar building could have been done by anyone else; Mr. Sam Kellogg of Rock Springs; Mr. Matt Steffensen, the plumber; and Mr. Wonnacott, the painter; "These men worked long hours that we might have this building to-

day.
"We owe thanks to the Weatherman too. We've had two perfect days. Mr. Pryde and I filed an application for good weather some weeks ago and the Weatherman of

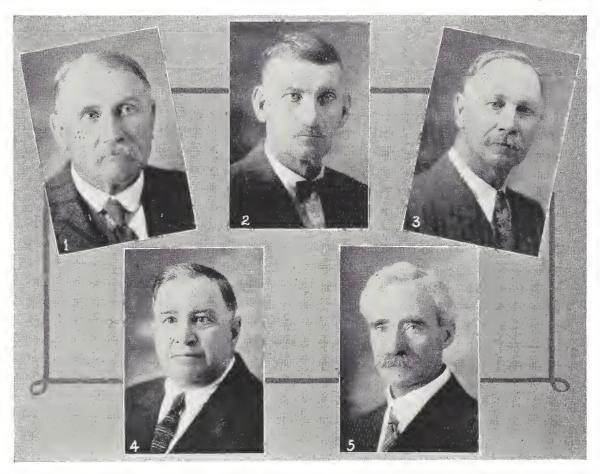
Wyoming's winds and fair days, gave us our wish."

And as Thomas Davis, John Armstrong Sr., Dave V.
Bell, Emil Berquist and Charles Crofts were presented to the Association Mrs. Eugene McAuliffe pinned on each one the "forty year" gold service button as Mr. McAul-

iffe briefly recalled their records.

Thomas Davis, Superior's member of the forty year class was born in Indiana in 1873 and came to Rock Springs when a child. He began to work for The Union Pacific Coal Company in 1887.

David V. Bell was born near Altoona, Pa., in 1863 and began his long service with the Union Pacific Railway Company at Wamsutter, Wyoming. He is Superintendent of the Green River Water Works and has spent almost all his professional life in the business of serving a desert country with water. He is a Mason of high stand-



New members of the Forty-Year Class who were p esented solid gold buttons by President Eugene Mc-Auliffe at the banquet of the Fifth Annual Reunion of the Old Timers Association. (1) Dave V. Bell, Rock Springs. (2) Jack Armstrong, Rock Springs. (3) Emil Berquist, Rock Springs. (4) Thomas Davis, Superior. (5) Charles Crofts, Rock Springs.

ing and gives his unqualified support to the strong and upright thing in any issue. He has two boys and six girls and makes his home in Rock Springs where he and

Mrs. Bell are eminently respectable citizens.

John Armstrong, Sr., known far and wide as "Jack"
Armstrong, official announcer of events, in large labor
organization affairs, whether it be races for children on Labor Day or program features at the splendid Eight-Hour Day celebration for which Rock Springs is famous Mr. Armstrong was born in Durham County, England, in 1870 and came to the United States in 1887. He began to work for The Union Pacific Coal Company at the old town of Almy, moving to Rock Springs when Almy closed down. He was married in Rock Springs and has a family of fourteen children, five of whom are employed in the service of The Union Pacific Coal Company.

Charles Crofts is the son of an Old Timer and the father of an Old Timer and this year, himself completes forty years of service with The Union Pacific Coal Company. He is an amateur gardener with an almost professional success, and an amateur protographer with quite professional success. He has a long service record with The Union Pacific Coal Company—his vocation, and a long record of service to the organizations of this cityhis avocation. He has served as the clerk of the Rock Springs' Library Board. He holds membership in the Congregational Church and, for years, he and members of his family have sung in the choir. Congratulations to Mr. Crofts on his gold medal attainment!

Emil Berquist was born in Sweden in November 1866.

He came to the United States in 1886 when he was just nineteen years old. He began his forty years of service with the Union Pacific Railroad Company at Blairtown and has filled various posts with the mines in Rock Springs, in old No. 1 Mine and No. 4. At present he is weighman at No. 4 Mine. In 1894 Mr. Berquist was married in Rock Springs and he has three adopted daughters. He carries the strong and striking qualities of his viking race and has played his part in the making of the American cosmopolitan city of Rock Springs which is his home.

Mrs. John Chokie, widow of Old Timer John Chokie, received the gold medal of her late husband and again the sadness of the morning session returned inevitably as Mr. McAuliffe recalled the recent death of Mr. John Chokie and asked Chief Clerk James R. Dewar to deliver to Mrs. Durham the button of Mr. Charles H. Durham.

One more song and the banquet was over in good time for everybody to find their way to the Band Concert.

THE BAND CONCERT

From 3:30 to 5:00 P. M. the Cumberland, Hanna, Winton, Reliance and Rock Springs bands entertained The Old Timers and their friends with music; music that was inspiring, soul satisfying, thrilling. The program consisting of thirteen numbers was as follows:
"Nibelungen March" (Wagner) Combined Bands

(Directed by Mr. Sartoris).
Selection from "Prince Charming" (King) Winton-Reli-

ance Rock Springs Band (Directed by Mr. Sartoris. "Princess of India"—Overture (King) Hanna Band

(Directed by Mr. Sherratt).
"Tramp, Tramp, Tramp"—Baritone Solo (Goldman)
Cumberland Band (Directed by Mr. Young).
"The New Colonial March"—(Hall) Combined Bands Directed by Mr. Young).

"A Day in a Cotton Field"—Overture (Zublin) Cumberland Band (Directed by Mr. Young).

"Abelard and Heloise"—(Zimmerman) Hanna Band (Directed by Mr. Sherratt).

"Elena Polka"—Saxophone Duet by Messrs. Dodds

and Keinonen (Kiefer) Winton-Reliance-Rock Springs Band (Directed by Mr. Sartoris).

Washington Post March"—(Sousa) Combined Bands (Directed by Mr. Sharratt).

"The Magic Garden"—(King) Hanna Band (Directed by Mr. Sherratt).

by Mr. Sherratt).

Overture, "Sincerity"—(Barnard) Winton Reliance Rock Springs Band (Directed by Mr. Sartoris).

"Long, Long Ago"—Clarinet Solo (Ritter) Cumberland Band (Directed by Mr. Young)

"Encore"—Overture (Kiefer) Combined Bands (Directed by Mr. Sartoria)

ected by Mr. Sartoris). There is no collection of mining towns anywhere that can boast bands superior to those led by the incomparable leaders, Young, Sartoris and Sherratt. Members of the Hanna Band were directed by Mr. Sherratt and were uniformed in spotless white, white from their head dress to the soles of their shoes. This band that suffered too much brass in 1928, has in the past year added just enough reed instruments to produce the softness that has been the dominant feature of the Cumberland Band. The bands led by Leader Sartoris were uniformed in a wood green kahki, such as was worn by Robin Hood's men when that glorious freebooter roamed through the Kent-ish forests. Their music was of the same high class that made the Hanna Band conspicuous. Then the Cumberland men, boys and girls; the Old Timers' first love; mines and man power may be waning (but one mine now left out of three) but the silver tone of the Leader's cornet now rising to heights sublime, and again fading away among the canyons of White Mountain, can never be for gotten by the listeners. At times the wind instruments overwhelm the softer toned reeds, to die down while the silvery laughter of the saxophones and the tremulous notes of the flute and piccolo carried on. The Cumberland boys and girls, young and old, (and many of them are very, very young) wore uniforms, so strikingly rakish, so colorful, as to make the whole band stand out, an oasis of brilliancy. Wearing a Turkish fez of purple with a yellow tassel on their heads, their bodies draped in military capes, one side purple, the other blue, they were a living, moving shift of color. So much for the won-derful community bands, whose leaders and members are alike adding to the pleasure of all The Union Pacific Coal Company family.

And then the Scottish Pipe Band. True to traditional practice it wished no static place on the concert program but asked instead permission to cut in whenever opportunity offered. Between band numbers Leader "Wally" Wallace brought his five pipers and four drummers into action and throughout the city, over the roofs of the buildings, across the wide valey and on to the tops of the hills that circle the city, the shrill notes of "Pibrock O'Donald Dhu;" the "Barren Rocks of Aden;" the "79th Highlanders Farewell to Gibraltar;" the "Rowan Tree;" "The Campbells are Coming;" and the "Cock O' the North," rang out. The great drum beaten by F. B. McVicar who towered above his companions sounded defeace the one quality processor. his companions, sounded defiance, the one quality necessary to compliment the inspirational characteristics supplied by the pipes and the rat-tat-tat of the smaller drums. personnel of the Pipers' Band consisted of:

Mr. Wm. H. Wallace, Leader with pipes,

Mr. Alex Watt, piper, Mr. Rhoderick Stewart, Jr., piper,

Mr. John Stewart, piper,

Mr. Gregor Stewart, piper, Mr. F. B. McVicar, bass drummer,

Mr. Art Anderson, drummer, Mr. James F. Davis, drummer,

Mr. Thomas Stewart, drummer.

Little Miss Eliza Hunter and Master Glenroy Wallace in tartans and kilts marched with the band. The tartans worn were those of the MacKenzie, Wallace, Gordon, Macdonald of Glengarry and Royal Stewarts clans. Glengarry caps worn rakishly with the swinging sporrans, their bare legs showing beneath their kilts, lent Scottish color to the

shrilling pipes and sounding drums.

Mr. McAuliffe claims the Pipers Band as his own. Beginning with that grand old stalwart Jamie Noble, who walked and piped alone in 1924, the band has now grown to five pipers and four drummers, with two youthful members, little Miss Eliza Hunter of Rock Springs and Glenroy Wallace, the son of Leader Wallace, marching with the Scots. We have the impression that any one who wears the kilts and plays the pipes can get on the company pay roll if they will but join the pipers band.

RECEPTION AND TEA AT HOME OF MRS. GEORGE B. PRYDE

During the late afternoon the wives of Old Timers and guests from far and near found their way to the home of Mrs. Geo. B. Pryde in Wardell Court where Mrs. Pryde's mother and aunt, Mrs. Sarah Shedden and Mrs. Alice Keirle, two pioneer women of Wyoming and Rock Springs, assisted her in receiving. Mrs. C. E. Swann and Mrs. E. R. Jefferis served at the tea table, made beautiful with the blue and gold of the Old Timers, and were assisted by Misses Alberta and Eleanor Pryde. And even here the Scottish pipers must have spread some influence because real tea and Scottish stories were equally enjoyed as old friends visited in the comfort of the cool porch and spacious drawing room.

Throughout the dinner-hour groups of friends met in homes of Rock Springs Old Timers and the hotels and restaurants for more intimate visiting. And there were family groups everywhere. But each group seemed stretchable

and dinner invitations available at every turn.

In the evening everybody found their way to the theatre for the great movietone song and picture presentation "The Desert Song" one of the most successful musical productions the American stage has seen for many a day. And strangely reminiscent of the real stage in this picture presentation with the perfection of its music and the appeal of a fascinatingly engaging story.

Here, too, the pipers were urged on to the stage and, despite their full day, seemed to have saved their best music and best performance for this last. Or, was it the last for them? Friends carried them, in groups and singly, to keep up the fun after the theatre had long been dark and deserted. A Scottish New Year's eve it might have been with all the available Old Timers' "first-footing" into the early morning, loathe to end this, the fifth and best Old Timers Day celebration yet enjoyed. Hello, Old Timers, Hello. Good night, Old Timers, Good night! Good bye Old Timers and friends till next year.





Oldest Old Timer, James Moon, 77 years old and the first President of the Old Timers' Association, with 55 years of service to his credit.





The pipers caught enjoying someone else's performance.

The Highland Pipes

Nae instrument, however sweet, Can wi' the Hieland Pipers compete; For tho' its notes are only nine, Its warbling voice is so divine, That when evoked with skill and art, It moves all feelings of the heart, And Rage and Love, and Joy and Grief, Thro' it find utterance and relief.

Nae brazen band can sae inspire, The soldier's heart wi' martial fire, And make him dash with such delight Thro' shot and shell into the fight, And stab and pound wi' sword and gun His trembling foes until they run; Or when with feet ill-shod and sore, He marches on a foreign shore, And feels, thro' want of food and rest, Exhausted, weary, and depressed, Nae instrument that man can name Can like the Pipes refresh the frame; New blood seems thro' his veins to bound When shrill the cheerful chanter sounds, His step grows firm, his head erect, And toil no more his thoughts deject; Wi' supple joints, and muscles strong, And spirits high, he steps along. But tho' in war the Pipes excel, In love they answer quite as well. In fact you'd think they had been made, The drowsy fair to serenade. What maiden could, unmoved, remain Indifferent to her faithful swain, If 'neath her window, all alone, He blew the chanter and the drone! He who is sunk in deep distress, And has a grief he can't express, Who feels a "woe too deep for tears," A heavy sorrow nothing cheers, Will, in the bag pipe, find a vent, For all the anguish in him pent; Its sweet pathetic voice will cheer When all around is dark and drear. But equally in jovial hours

The bag-pipe shows its magic powers; Its comic lilt in jigs and reels "Puts life and metal in the heels," And is so mirthful and inspiring That young and old will dance untiring, And snap their thumbs, and hoop and shout, To let their bursting spirits out.

For ages past the Pipes have been An object of contempt and spleen; The butt of all the English nation; And Scotchmen, moved by imitation, Who, like the adder, will not hear, And to the charmer shut their ear; But now, methinks, there can be traced The dawning of a better taste, And soon, we hope, despite of banter, That every Scot will learn the chanter.

Taste, like the ocean, ebbs and flows,
Tho' why and wherefore no one knows.
Time was when folks no beauty saw
In Ben Mac Dhui or Loch Awe;
The Hieland hills, to men of taste,
Were all a dreary barren waste,
Where heather grew instead of corn—
A region mentioned but with scorn;
But now, how many thousands pour
To make each year a northern tour,
To gaze with guide-books in their hand
On loch and glen and mountain grand,
To roam in speechless admiration
Thro' scenes of utter desolation?
The bag-pipe too, tho' long neglected
Will, like the hills, be yet respected;
Its simple scale, devoid of art,
Speaks like the mountains to the heart;
On nature built, it need not fear,
The hackneyed jest and shallow sneer
That fall on it, like ocean spray
Upon the crags that stand for aye.
—O'd and Anonymous.



Old Timer and Mrs. Seth Ackerlund, Cumberland.

Death of Charles P. Wassung and Charles H. Durham

"Lovely and pleasant in their lives, and in their death they were not divided."

The shadow of a double tragic loss hung over the Old Timers' celebration because of the death, on Sunday, July 14th, of Charles P. Wassung, Secretary of the Old Timers' Association, and Charles H. Durham, who had completed forty years of service with The Union Pacific Coal Company, and who would have received the special gold medal ere the week was out.

Mr. Durham, with Mr. and Mrs. Wassung, had started on a short motor trip east, probably to visit friends in Thayer Junction, and all three met their death when the



Charles P. Wassung

car they were driving went over the "Su-perior Hill" less than an hour after they left the city. It is the opinion of officers of The Union Pacific Coal Company that Mr. Durham, who was driving, suffered a heart attack which caused his death immediately or incapacitated him, and that Mr. Wassung was unable to get control of the motor in time to save them.

Charles Wassung was born in Massachusetts in 1862 and received his education in the public

Charles P. Wassung

schools of Springfield, his native town. His family was acquainted with some of the pioneers of Wyoming and when he was very young he came west to Rock Springs. He was employed in the Beckwith and Quinn store, the first shop of any kind in Rock Springs and was one of the men who interested himself in the Chinese miners who did their trading there.

In 1914 Mr. Wassung was appointed post-master of the Rock Springs post office, a position he held for eight years. Except for these eight years as a governmental employe Mr. Wassung worked for The Union Pacific Coal Com-

pany since 1893 and served as pay roll clerk and in several

other capacities in the offices.

Mr. Wassung was married in Rock Springs to Miss Nellie A. Menough and had four children, three sons: Howard, George and Charles Wassung, all of Los Angeles, California and Mrs Archie (Ruth) Flora of Idaho. And Rock Springs' citizens in their deep sorrow, tried to enfold these children of old friends in most affectionate sympathy as they found their sad way back to their childhood home.

It is particularly sad to know that shortly Mr. Wassung planned to retire and that he and Mrs. Wassung had yielded to the urging of their children that they should, during the late summer, move out to California to join their sons. Mrs. Wassung, especially, was looking forward to this

The funeral service was private and was conducted by Reverend R. E. Abraham who read the burial service of the Episcopal church.

Charles H. Durham

"Charlie" Durham, genial and loved Old Timer was born in Independence, Iowa, in 1866, and came to Rock

Springs in the very early days. He was, perhaps, one of the best known characters in the city. He was the youngest

"the two Char of "the two Char-lies" whose life-long friendship has often been commmented upon.

He was married in Rock Springs to Miss Minnie Walker in 1903, and lived at the Barracks where young and old of Rock Springs loved to go.

Mrs. Durham was visiting in-California when the accident happened and the sympathy of the whole district went out to her as she took a sad journey home - and in her loss of husband and friends.



Charles H. Durham

Mr. Durham was a 32nd degree Mason and was buried from the Rock Springs Masonic Temple on Thursday, July 18th at 2:00 p.m., the Masonic Lodge having charge of the services, a Knights Templar Escort accompanying the remains to the cemetery.

John Chokie, Pensioned Old Timer Passes

John Chokie, pensioned member of the Old Timers' Associated of The Union Pacific Coal Company, died at his home in Rock Springs on Saturday, June 16th. He had been ailing for almost three years, having been confined to his home most of the time for more than a year.

Born in Austria-Hungary, sixty-three years ago, Mr. Chokie has lived in Rock Springs more than forty years. Had he lived, he should have this year, received the forty

year service button of the Old Timers' Association. He was married in Rock Springs, twenty-nine years ago, on June 4th, to Miss Carrie Bartos.

Besides his widow he leaves a family of seven children to mourn his loss: John Chokie, at the coast: Joe, who works in No. 8 mine; Carrie, at home and Annic, Mary, Susie and Elizabeth at home.

He was a member of the U. M. W. of A., of the Slavish Lodges of the dis-trict, and of the North Side Catholic Church.



Old Timer John Chokie and his eldest son, John Chokie, Jr.

Funeral services were held at the church on Thursday, June 20th, at 9:00 a. m., Requiem High Mass being read by Reverend Father J. Zaplotnik, of Rock Springs, Reverend Father Schillinger of Green River, and Reverend Father O'Daugherty of the South Side Catholic Church; burial being made at the Rock Springs cemetery.

First Aid Day is Hanna Day

Hanna Carries Four First Prizes and Three Challenge Cups

RONZED Scouts bustling about, their youthful faces happy and interested. Only yesterday they returned from the mountain camp, rolling down the one hundred and thirty-five miles from Newfork Lake to their homes in the mining towns of Southern Wyoming. Hanna and Cumberland Scouts were there too, dark horses many considered them. Girl Scouts, thirteen teams of them, fresh and fair, making a pretty picture in new green uniforms and troop colored ties, and the teams of men from the Wyoming fields and from far-away Tono, Washington, by the sea.

Led by the Union Pacific uniformed band, James Sartoris, conductor, all formed at the old First Aid Hall, and marched down through the streets of Rock Springs to the general office building corner, and thence to the vast auditorium of the O'd Timers' Building.

Enterting the building, clean and stimulating with the odors of mortar and fresh paint, the boys and girls of the contesting Scout teams were assigned to their places on the great hall floor, while the men's teams and guests were ushered to seats at the north and south ends.

Dear to the hearts of First Aiders and mining people country-wide, the clear voice of "Billy Ryan," known officially as W. D. Ryan, Safety Commissioner of the United States Bureau of Mines, stirred the auditorium as he brought order with his announcements of the work of the day. Mr. Ryan praised the ample facilities afforded by the Old Timers' Building, and the music sounded for the advance of the Girl Scout Captains, and Boy Scout Color Guard, to the wide stage for the flag raising ceremony and the Scout pledge. This beautiful practice and the singing of the Star Spangled Banner opened the contest, and at the sound of the bell the teams sprang to the problems. Splints and bandages flashed under skilled handling as the young people cared for their fellows wounded in theory as they might be any day in fact.

Between the second and third problems Mr. John P. White, one of the many guests on the stage spoke feelingly of the benefits of first aid work and made the striking point that 29,000 fatal accidents occurred within private homes in the United States during the year 1928. This statement was received by an appreciative and understanding audience, as countless injuries are known to have been treated in the home and in the field by grownups and children who have received their first aid training in and about the mining fields of Wyoming.

At the conclusion of the third problem the score card gatherers bustled about and computations were begun, to determine the winners. The annoucements were received with cheering enthusiasm as results were presented, and almost before the announcement were made competing teams had cheered the winners. Nell Young mounted a First Aid box and the building rang with cheers for Hanna girls, the incomparable First Aiders and their instructor, Tom Lucas. And again the boys joined in cheers for the winning boys' team—for Hanna too. And Hanna boys and girls cheered each for the other. As indeed they well might, both challenge cups being theirs to carry home. Here are the scores:

BOY SCOUTS

Team	Score		
Hanna Troop 29	195 2/3		
Rock Springs Troop 167			
Winton	172		
SENIOR GIRL SCOUTS			
Hanna Mount Elks	198 2/3		
Reliance Bears			
Rock Springs Indians	195 1/3		

Winton Badgers 192 2/3 Rock Springs Nightingales 186

The Boy and Girl Scout bodies and their sponsors, captains, Scout Masters and Leaders are deeply grateful to the twenty judges who so kindly and impartially assisted in the work of the contest.

SCOUT FIRST AID TEAMS HONOR ROLL BOY SCOUTS

Hanna Troop 29 Team

James Meekin (Captain Charles Morgan Vincent Lucas Frank Hearne Henry Lemoine

Rock Springs Troop 167 Team

Bill Sorbie (Captain)

Nephi Young

Lyge Daniels, Jr.

Eli Radakovich

Morgan Walters

Keith Dickson

Winton Team

Richard Gregory (Captain)

James Moon
Nick Kragovich

Luke Foster
George Pecolar
Robert Dodds

Rock Springs Juniors Team

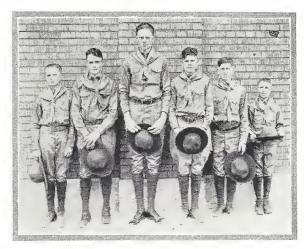
Jack Hartney (Captain)Allan TedrowMax McCurtainRichard KnutsenJoe FrankwoodAlfred McCurtain

Reliance Team

Gasper Krek (Captain) Chas. Korogi Cecil McComas Chas. Alexander Woodrow Robertson Jim Stark

Rock Springs Troop 172 Team

Leonard Blackner (Captain) Preston Walters Robert Fletcher George Schmidt Dick Melle Swen Swanson



HANNA BOY SCOUTS—TROOP NO. 29

Winners of First Place. Left to right: Frank Hearne, James Milliken (Captain), Harold Morgan, Vincent Lucas, Charles Morgan, Henry Lemoine.

For their good work, these boys will get a trip through the Yellowstone Park.



HANNA MOUNT ELKS-GIRL SCOUTS

Left to right: Garnet Stultz, Elizabeth Crawford, Helen Van Renterghen; Helen Renny; Hazel Jones, Ruby Fearn. This team has won first place four consecutive years. They have won the Challenge Cup twice and one more win will give them permanent possession.

Superior Team

George Hiles, (Captain) Harold Davis

John Hiles

Harry Buckles Roy Wylam Roger Richardson

SENIOR GIRL SCOUTS

Hanna Mount Elks Team

Hellen Renny (Captain) Ruby Fearn Helen Van Renterglen

Hazel Jones Elizabeth Crawford Garnet Stultz

Reliance Team

Verna Vollock (Captain) Rachel Buckles Irene Flew

Florence McPhie Cecelia Krek Christiana Korogi

Rock Springs Indians Team

Grace Sheldon (Captain) Billie Bell

Anna Sorbie

Wilma Bell Ruth Coles Dorotha Walker

Superior Team

Jessie McLean (Captain) . Marjorie Ward Stella Dolenc

Edith Franck Anna Dugas Velma Cook

Rock Springs Nyodas Team

Anna Chokie (Captain) Annie Dolgas Katie Begovich

June Hatt May Armstrong Margaret Copyak

Rock Springs Team

Myrna Matthews (Captain) Katie Sickich Marie Malovoz

Adela Proy Margaret Wilde Anna Knezevich

JUNIOR GIRL SCOUTS

Hanna Team

Irene Lucas (Captain) Annie Tate Thelma Penman

Dot. Cook Mildred Mellor Leone Mangan

Winton Badgers' Team

Betty Hanks (Captain) Vaun Slaughter Josephine Brack

Lavana Groutage Jessie Aguilar Evelyn Jolly

Rock Springs' Nightingales Team

Nell Young (Captain) Ruth Capps Martha Porenta

Clara Sturman Merna Roberts Flora Carta

Superior Eagles' Team

Anne McLean (Captain) Ame Winn Eliza Caine

Mary Ben Richards Mary Ellen McLeod Ellen Wall

Rock Springs' Nyodas Team

Katie Copyak (Captain) Susie Chokie Lola Hatt

Mary Marcina Lily Sathe Velma McMillan

Reliance No. 1 Team

Dorothy Robertson (Captain) Audrey McPhie Margaret Kelley Helen Johnson

Billy Vollack

' Reliance No. 2 Team

Catherine McComa Enid Flew Mildred Robertson

Alberta Zeiher Bernice Pinter Elda Hambin

PROBLEMS FOR SENIOR SCOUTS Problem One

Three minutes will be allowed for the reading of problem's and getting all supplies. Miner returning from town in car is hit by auto running without lights. He has a bad cut across the left eye, his right shoulder is dislocated and he has a fractured pelvis, fracture being on the left side of the body. Patient is unconscious throughout the problem. Working time ten minutes.

Problem Two

Scout team comes upon auto accident and finds driver with the following injuries: Compound fracture of the left arm four (4) inches above point of elbow, the wound being two (2) inches long on the inside of arm, arterial bleeding: compound fracture of right leg, five (5) inches below the knee, arterial bleeding, with bones protruding on inside of leg; and a cut (1) one inch long diagonally across the right eyebrow and upper eyelid. Patient unconscious throughout problem and suffering from shock. Treat and carry patient on improvised stretcher twenty-five feet and return to original position and unload. Time 10 minutes.

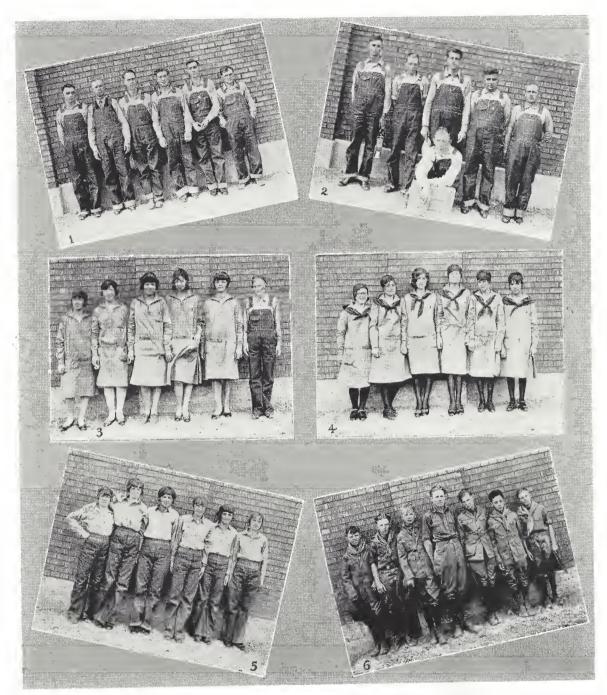
Problem Three

A man is found in the mine a half mile from the surface unable to walk. His left foot is turned outward, his left



HANNA JUNIOR GIRL SCOUTS

Winners of First Place in the Junior Scout Contest. Left to right: Annie Tate, Irene Lucas (Captain), Mildred Mellor, Dorothy Cook, Thelma Penman, Leona Mangan.



- (1) SUPERIOR NO. 1—MEN'S TEAM. Left to right: Clifford Robinson, Harry Ritchie, Frank Buchanan, George Noble, T. H. Robinson, John Soltis. This team placed second in the Men's contest and have served notice that they will not be satisfied with second place next year.
- (2) RELIANCE MEN'S FIRST AID TEAM. Winners of Third Place in Men's Contest. Left to right: James Grosso, Jack Korogi, Homer Grove, Louis Gianopulos, William Stark. Below: Henry Johnson.
- (3) RELIANCE SENIOR GIRL SCOUTS. Winners of Second Place. Left to right: Irene Flew, Florence McPhie, Verna Vollock, Rachel Buckles, Cecelia Krek, Christinia Korogi.
- (4) THE WINTON BADGERS. Junior Girl Scouts. Winners of Second Place in the Junior Group. Left to right: Betty Hanks, Josephine Brack, Jessie Aguilar, Evelyn Jolly, Vaun Slaughter, Lavana Groutage.
- (5) ROCK SPRINGS NYODAS. Girl Scouts. Left to right: Anna Dalgas, Annie Chokie, Katie Begovich, June Hatt, Margaret Copiak, May Armstrong.
- (6) ROCK SPRINGS BOY SCOUTS. Troop 172. Left to right: Sven Swanson, Leonard Blackner, Robert Fletcher, Eugene Rollins, Preston Walters, George Schmidt, Dick Mills.

1. 181. 1. 14+ - leg is shorter than the right. There is pain and swelling at a point midway between the hip and knee on inside of left limb with blood spurting from this point. He is unable to move the lower half of his right forearm which hangs limply from the side of the body with a lump appearing midway between the wrist and elbow. NO PREPARED FIRST AID MATERIAL IS AVAILABLE except splints. All other necessary material is to be improvised from brattice cloth, clothing and pipe. Treat and transport patient 25 feet on an improvised stretcher. Working time 12 minutes.

PROBLEMS FOR JUNIOR SCOUTS *

Problem One

Three minutes will be allowed for reading of problem and getting all equipment necessary. Fireman attempting to relight fire under boiler causes an explosion. He is burned over the entire upper part of body (front and back) including head and abdomen. Also blood is spurting from a 3-inch cut on the inside of the left leg at a point about midway between the knee and ankle. Working time 10 minutes.

Problem Two

Reading time 3 minutes. Man filling grease cups while machine is in motion is caught in fly wheel. When found his right collar bone is broken, his nose is broken and bleeding, and his right knee cap is broken. Treat and transport on improvised stretcher 25 feet. Working time 10 minutes.

Problem Three

Three minutes will be allowed for reading problem and getting necessary supplies. Scout playing on cliff slips and falls. When found the lower part of his body is paralyzed and the skull is fractured at a point about the top of the head. Treat and load on stretcher. Working time 12 minutes.

APPRECIATION

Mr. John P. White, who has seen many, many First Aid contests, said after the meet:

"The Boy and Girl Scout teams participating in the contest were all splendid, a credit to their communities. The manner in which they responded to the rules and the manner in which they attacked the problems, certainly testified to the teaching ability of their instructors. The fine rivalry and the spirit of sportsmanship was a delight to behold.

"The contests were spirited and close, and those that did not win have no need to feel discouraged. To have the ability, to use the training they showed they knew so well, is better than winning the contest. And besides, the losers of today may be the winners of tomorrow."

BOY AND GIRL SCOUT BANQUET

In the evening at 6 o'clock, the Boy Scout and Girl Scout First Aid contestants were entertained at a dinner in the Elks dining room, and were joined by their captains officers and instructors; by judges of the contest and notable visitors; by J. A. Smith, Safety Engineer, who organized the meet and members of The Union Pacific Coal Company Engineering staff. Mrs. Robert Porter of Salt Lake City was a special visitor to the Girl Scouts, and is chairman of a new committee whose function it shall be to provide training courses in scouting practice and technique for Girl Scout leaders in the Rocky Mountain region. Participating in the fun which overwhelmed the boys and girls after their weeks of strenuous practice and training rules, were W. D. Ryan, Safety Commissioner of the United States Bureau of Mines; John P. White; George Young, State Vice-President, The United Mine Workers of America; President Eugene McAuliffe and Vice-President George B. Pryde of The Union Pacific Coal Company.

Song followed song and cheer followed cheer as boys and girls greeted visitors and each other. Cheers, of course for Hanna. And responses, scoutly ones, from Hanna. Good spirits and fine fun reached high points. New songs were needed and were manufactured on the spot—and revamped in a moment more to fit a new need. Those in the room who'd attended many such banquets could only say that this was the best yet.

State Mine Inspector Lyman Fearn was toastmaster and called on Safety Commissioner W. D. Ryan, on Scoutmaster J. I. Williams, on Mrs. Robert Porter, on Doctor T. H. Roe, First Aid Supervisor, on Mr. Frank L. Hannum, Special Safety Agent, assigned to Boy Scout work by the Union Pacific Railroad Company, and on the instructors and captains of the winning teams.

Prizes were presented by President Eugene McAuliffe and were received by the captains of each team. Betty Hanks of Winton, captain of the girls' team taking second place, asked that Mr. McAuliffe present to her team instructor, Mr. Archie Auld, a gift they'd brought for him. And a cheer was given for Mr. Auld. Hanna girls were taken to the front of the room while the scouts stood and the happy Indians and Nightingales took third prizes. The Hanna boys, winner of a trip through Yellowstone National Park, have much yet to enjoy, and the other boys were made happy with their bags of gold.

And somehow, back of it all, ran the feeling, expressed by Mr. Ryan, that here were boys and girls ready to help; self-reliant because conscious of knowledge and skilled fingers, able to meet any emergency in which that skill, that knowledge might be needed. And the opplooker could but honor the fine men who'd given this knowledge to youth because youth usually best uses knowledge; and realize that no more splendid folks plan and teach in coal towns, than the First Aid men—Scout instructors. Nor could the on-looker fail to know that the knowledge of First Aid is used, and appreciate the boys and girls who can and do—use it.

THE MEN'S MEET

The Inter-Company-Annual Contest For the Challenge Cup

The First Aid teams from the men of the mines entered into the afternoon program at two oclock with a skill and coolness that confirmed the care and time which had been given to the preparation of weeks and months. The four problems were extremely difficult, taxing the thinking capacity of the Captains and their men.

During a short recess the Reverend F. W. Clayton of Omaha briefly outlined his impressions of the day and of the work being done. He brought home to the teams and the spectators the fact that President Eugene McAuliffe is not only interested generally in all of the work in the mines and mining towns, but that he is also directly the well-wisher of all, is attentive to the problems of each individual in and about the mines and to the interests of their families.

The contest waxed hot, teams worked with a snap and tension which evidenced the maximum of effort being put forth to carry the standards of their respective communities to victory. The comments of the fans, hundreds in number, ran to the effect that the mature and experienced Tono team would probably be in order to win. Loyal supporters of all teams watched closely, and in the pauses between prob-lems cheered on their representatives. At the close of the last problem a great buzzing arose as spectators discussed the outcome of the meet, the cup, the valuable prizes and the honors awaiting the contestants. Score cards were turned in and the official scorer, Engineer Frank V. Hicks, proceeded with extreme care to the determination of the final score. When Safety Commissioner Ryan, of the Bureau of Mines, again took the stage for the final announcements of the afternoon, the auditorium was hushed and the expectancy of the spectators was intense. Cheers burst forth as the Hanna No. 1 team was announced in first place. The Superior and Reliance teams were given a rousing ovation as they were awarded second and third places re-



J. A. Smith, Safety Engineer, The Union Pacific Coal Company, under whose direction the First Aid Meet was held.

spectively. It was a triumph for hard work and long training. The problems, official scores and honor roll of teams follow:

Problem One

Reading time 3 minutes.

After an auto accident a man is found with left ear badly cut and bleeding severely. There is a bad cut with arterial bleeding across the palm of the right hand. The left elbow is badly skinned and bleeding. The right arm is rigid and held away from the body about 3 inches and a deformity is noted at shoulder with a depression under arm. Slight bleeding scratches are observed over left knee cap and on right leg about three inches below the knee and on right thigh about 6 inches above the knee—all scratches are about 2 inches long and cover a space 2 inches in width. Shoe is torn off the left foot and bad cut noted on left heel. Man is unconscious throughout the problem. Time 10 minutes.

Problem Two

Reading time 3 minutes.

Man on camping trip falls from high rock; when found he is cold, his face is pale and keeps asking for water, vision clouded, and he is sighing. It hurts him to move his left arm. At a point on his back about three inches the right and two inches below the point of the left shoulder swelling and deformity is note—no bleeding. Patient is sick to his stomach and a large lump is noted in the left groin. A punctured bleeding wound one inch square is noted at a point in line with and two inches to right of naval. Two very small blue marks are noted on the inside of the right forearm at a point about two inches above the bend of the wrist. A rattlesnake is noted coiled about a foot from the patient's right hand. Treat and transport twenty-five feet on improvised stretcher. Time 10 minutes.



Parade of First Aiders. Proceeding down North Front Street.

Problem Three

Reading time 3 minutes

Man falls from tipple and is found with blood spurting from a wound on inner side of left arm extending from a point three inches below arm pit up into arm pit. There is a compound fracture of the right elbow (arm is bent at right angles). The pelvis is broken on the left side, a cut is noted in the right groin about 2 inches long, no arterial bleeding, about midway between crotch and point of hip. The bones of the right foot are broken—simple fracture. PATIENT IS LYING FACE DOWN WITH ARMS FOLDED UNDER HIM. Working time 12 minutes.

Problem Four

Reading time 4 minutes.

Patient is found apparently not breathing; he has a compound fracture of the left forearm at a point midway between wrist and elbow, bones are protruding to the inside of arm. There is also a compound facture of the right leg at a point midway between knee and ankle, bones protruding to inside of leg, arterial bleeding. The right collar bone is broken. NO PREPARED FIRST AID MATERIAL ON HAND ALL MATERIAL MUST BE IMPROVISED. IT MAY BE GOTTEN FROM THE CROWD OR ANY PLACE DURING ANY PART OF THE PROBLEM.

Each member of the team except the patient demonstrates artificial respiration for at least one minute each without breaking rhythm. Any man may give it longer without discount. For the sake of the problem the right arm will be left under the body while giving artificial respiration. NO STERILE MATERIAL CAN BE OBTAINED FROM CROWD OR OTHER PLACE.

Team	Prob- lem I		Prob- lem III	Prob- lem IV	Aver.
Hanna No. 1	200	198	190	197	1961/4
Superior No. 1	190	194	196	200	195
Reliance No. 2	187	192	198	196	1931/4
Rock Springs No. 8	190	183	198	200	$192\frac{3}{4}$
Cumberland	196	190	187	185	1891/2
Superior No. 2	199	193	180	184	189
Winton	191	189	184	192	189
Tono, Washington	200	187	184	184	1883/4
Reliance No. 1	198	186	183	176	$1853\sqrt{4}$
Hanna No. 2	195	187	170	180	183
Rock Springs No. 4	185	185	169	183	1801/2

HONOR ROLL

Hanna No. 1 Team

Ted Attryde (Captain)
Thomas Lucas
Arnum Bailie

John Fermelia
W. H. Moffitt
Charles Mellor

Superior No. 1 Team

Tom Robinson (Captain)
Frank Buchanan
Harry Ritchie

John Soltis
George Noble
Clifford Robinson

Reliance No. 2 Team

Louis Gianopulos (Captain)
Henry Johnson
Homer Grove

William Stark
James Grosso
John Korogi

Rock Springs No. 8 Team

Harry Marriott (Captain)
John Zupence
John Patocnik

R. O. Stanton
William Hackett
D. M. Hackett

Cumberland Team

George Blacker (Captain) Clarence Bell Jack Goddard Andrew Peternell Ferrel Wilde Henry Perner

Superior No. 2 Team

Fred Skerbinc (Captain)
Anton Gornik
Matt Arkle

Superior 146. 2 Team
John Gornik
William Drew
Steve Uremovich

Winton Team

A. H. Royce (Captain) J. S. Besso C. M. Besso

Archie Auld, Sr. Archie Auld, Jr. Dan Gardner

Tono Team

Fred Pontin (Captain) Joe W. Mossop Dave B. Gilfillan

B. A. Peterson James B. Corcoran Matt Maki

Reliance No. 1 Team

Gilbert Ballantyne (Captain) Charles Grosso Guy Thomas

John Easton John Porento Phil Militich

Hanna No. 2 Team

Alex Clark (Captain) A. G. Crawford Sam While

Iim Fearne Ted Leese Sam Harrison J. H. Burns, Mining Engineer, Oak Creek, Colo.

B. J. Dyer, Mining Engineer, U. S. G. S., Salt Lake City, Utah.

W. F. Murray, Mining Engineer, U. S. G. S., Salt Lake City, Utah.

V. O. Murray, Mine Safety Appliance Company, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Bert Tomlinson, Bureau of Mines, Pittsburgh, Pa. Frank Pelican, Mine Foreman, Rock Springs Fuel Co.,

Superior, Wyo.

R. N. Coates, Mining Engineer, Kemmerer Coal Co., Kemmerer, Wyo.

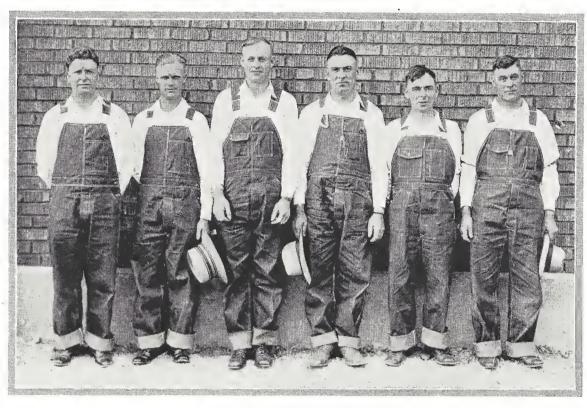
Dr. T. H. Roe, Mine Surgeon, Rock Springs, Wyoming. Lyman Fearn, State Coal Mine Inspector, Rock Springs,

Wyoming.

D. K. Wilson, Deputy State Coal Mine Inspector, Rock Springs, Wyo.

Matt Strannigan, Central Coal & Coke Company, Rock

Springs, Wyo.



HANNA MEN-TEAM NO. 1

Left to right: Thomas Lucas, Arnum Bailie, W. E. Moffit, John Fermelia, Charles Mellor, Ted Attryde (Captain). Winners of first place and the boys who brought the Challenge Cup back to Wyoming.

Rock Springs No. 4 Team

Mike Palko (Captain) William Demorest Raymond Moore

Lester Williams Frank Zupence

The First Aid Association of The Union Pacific Coal Company in Southern Wyoming, and the operating staff represented particularly by Captain J. A. Smith, Safety Engineer for The Union Pacific Coal Company, wish to express their appreciation for the self-sacrificing spirit of the judges of the contest, many of whom traveled hundreds of miles to assist in making the meeting a success. The following is a list of the gentlemen to whom our thanks

E. H. Denny, District Mining Engineer, Bureau of Mines, Denver.

G. M. Kintz, Mining Engineer, Bureau of Mines, Car 2.

R. R. Knill, Timekeeper. Jack Brewster, Timekeeper. F. V. Hicks, Scorekeeper.

AWARDING THE MEN'S FIRST AID TEAM PRIZES

Before the curtain rose on the great movietone song and picture presentation at the Rialto, Manager Berta placed the mammoth prize cup on a table on the center of the stage, then in a moment the three prize winning teams stepped out behind the footlights. Once in position, Mr. McAuliffe introduced the teams and their captains as the three crack teams of the Rocky Mountain region, saying just how proud he was of them.

The awards were as follows:

1st Place-Challenge Cup. Purse-\$30 in gold to each team member:

(Please turn to page 352)

Engineering Department =

The Barometer And Its Use

By C. E. Swann and W. A. Weimer

Partly taken from data compiled by P. R. Jameson (Fellow Amer. Met. Society) and published by Taylor Instrument Companies.

PART II.

The Aneroid Barometer-Its Use

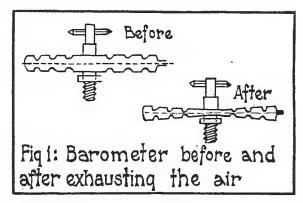
IT has been the cause of much conjecture and a good deal of guessing on the part of many people, how it is possible to know that a certain place is a certain number of feet above sea level. The remark has been made, "They certainly cannot use tapes."

The invention of the aneroid type of instrument was of great importance since it would be out of the question to carry, for any distance, a large mercury barometer, at least 34 inches long, both cumbersome and unportable. Aneroid barometers are made in sizes varying from

about two inches for the tourist or traveller up to five inches for the surveyor, they are not only very portable, but extremely accurate, providing they are not abused and are handled with ordinary care. The finest instru-ments are sensitive to almost a hairline and consequently very fine and accurate readings can be taken, provided the aneroid is properly and carefully constructed.

The dials are divided into inches of mercury pressure and when we say the barometer is standing at "29" we mean that at that point of observation mercury would be supported to a height of 29 inches in a tube, as explained in the Torricellian experiment.

Figure No. 1 shows the barometer chamber before exhausting the air and the barometer chamber after air is exhausted. By mechanical means (springs attached to upper and lower plate) the barometer chamber is held open after the air has been exhausted. Any change in pressure of the air changes the tension of the springs and and these variations are recorded on a dial by means of



Before dealing with the barometer as a measure of height it will be well to more thoroughly understand the air, the depth or height of which we attempt to measure.

The first thing to remember is, that since air is elastic, it is more compressed, and therefore weighs heavier at the surface of the earth than at any point above it.

The height of our atmosphere is not known and is not

susceptible of proof but it is generally conceded that the air ocean reaches to a height of several bundred miles.

It is very difficult indeed to image the "top" of our atmosphere. The air shades off very gradually until it becames the vacuum of space. This no living soul can explain or even imagine. The thought of it is impossible. "We, at the bottom of this great ocean of air, are as help-less in learning anything about the surface of it as is a less in learning anything about the surface of it as is a flat fish at the bottom of the ocean of water in attempting to learn of its surface."

The average person knows very little about the air a mile or so above his head, or its condition. From aeroplane flights made to establish altitude records we know that at heights now attained one must fight for breath should he exert himself to any extent.

These miles, maybe hundreds of miles of air, are pressing mightily downwards, packing tightly together the lower layers of air near the earth's surface. Here we live, right at the very bottom, and look on with wonder at the little mounds and heaps which we call mountains. True, they may be thousands of feet in height, but they are very small when compared to the depth of the air in which they are placed.

The upper layers of this air must be lighter or "looser" in their construction for they do not have to support so much weight above. The greatest pressure is at the bottom. If we could cut the air into slices of any size, each slice being equal to say half an inch of pressure, and pile them up thousands and thousands of feet into the air, the lower ones would be so squashed or compressed that they would not measure anywhere near the size of those Those towards the top would be nearer their original thickness and the very top one would be exactly the same size as it was before it was placed in position.

Mr. Jameson makes this more readily understandable by the following illustration:

If we use bales of cotton wool instead of blocks of air at a certain pressure. If the bales contained 100 pounds of cotton and were two feet thick, they would still contain 100 pounds of cotton if by the weight of the thousands above them they were compressed to a thickness of only one foot.

It is quite the same with air. An inch of pressure at the level of the sea may be only 900 feet thick, but an inch of pressure, high up in the air, may be 1,500 feet thick. See sketch. (Figure 2).

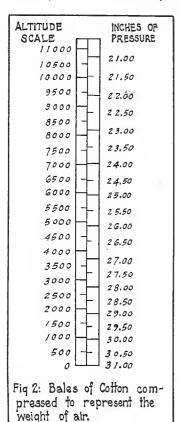
By this simple illustration it is quite easy to see that the distances between each inch of pressure are not equal. A thousand feet of air is always a thousand feet of air, no matter if it is at a pressure of one inch or thirty inches. A foot rule is always the same length even though it be at the bottom of the sea, or on the summit of the highest mountain. The experiments of Blaise Pascal proved that if a barometer be taken up a mountain, hill or steeple, or to any place above a certain point, it will measure the difference in pressure between the first and last place of observation.

Working pressure in inches, into feet of measurement, was an unhandy way of arriving at a result, and it remained for Sir George Biddell Airey, K. C. B. Astronomer Royal of Great Britain, to devise a scale of feet of measurement which exactly matched a scale of inches of pressure, to enable anyone to see the distance in feet they travelled by subjecting their aneroid barometer to the pressure at a certain place and to that of one above it.

In March, 1867, he presented this scale to the "Royal Society of England" who passed upon it, and it seems to

have been immediately adopted by the English manufacturers, being in general use up to the present day.

As a zero, or starting point, for the scale had to be determined, he selected the thirty-one-inch column of mer-



ranch column of mercury point, as the barometer at sea level never, or at least very rarely indicated a pressure of air greater than this. Made in this way, he assumed that the hand of the barometer would always be at some point on the new scale of altitudes he had devised.

It is oftentimes wondered why the altitude zero was not started from thirty inches, or average sea level reading. The level reading. answer is quite simple; for if the barometer stood at some point higher than thirty inches (and it frequently does) the hand would be off the altitude scale and consequently no reading on it would be possible.

This scale had to be universal and had to be considered from the lowest point on land, which is sea level, since the height of any town, river or mountain is understood to be "so many feet above sea level."

Tourists are ofttimes greatly disappointed in viewing high mountains or peaks, to see them so apparently small. While living in Colorado Springs, it was not uncommon to hear tourists, who were viewing Pikes Peak for the first time, exclaim, "Why I was told this Peak was over 14,000 feet high. They failed to give consideration to the fact that the Peak itself rises but 8,000 feet above Colorado Springs, and that Colorado Springs is 6,000 feet above sea level. They evidently expected to find a mountain towering 14,000 feet in the air, instead of 14,000 feet from the level of the sea.

In computing this scale it was found that the inch of pressure between "30" and "31" is 80 feet in thickness—small because it is compressed by the very great weight of all above it. Between the Inches "17" and "18" the distance was found to be 1,580 feet, much greater because of that height (approximately 14,000 feet) the air is much lighter, since it is not compressed by so much above.

An altitude scale was devised and was accepted as correct at a temperature of 50° Fahrenheit. Mention of temperature in connection with this is made for the reason that air can be expanded or contracted by either increasing or decreasing its temperature. If the temperature is lowered, one inch of pressure shrinks a trifle in depth, and if the temperature be increased it becomes a trifle deeper. If we seal a tin and heat it, the air inside expands and breaks open the tin.

With the new type of instrument the revolving scale is divided into equal divisions and the "0" feet..can be set at the hand, the ascent started and the altitude at any time read correctly off the dial, at the wish of the user.

It is of great convenience and a marked advancement in instrument making.

It is popularly believed that an altitude barometer will give the observer information as to the highest he is above sea level, by simply observing its dial. This it cannot do.

Altitude barometers simply indicate the height between one place of observation and another. They are practically rules or measures, put up in different form, but designed for the same purpose.

We realize the utter absurdity of endeavoring to find the altitude of a place at which we may be standing, by consulting a ruler. It is quite as absurd to expect to obtain this information by looking at the dial of an aneroid barometer.

The Geological Survey, U. S. Weather Bureau, U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey, U. S. Geographic Survey, U. S. Engineer Corps, U. S. Lake Survey, U. S. Army, Geological Survey of different States, Railroads, City Engineers, Clubs, and many individuals have established the elevation of different points above sea level over the whole country and their findings are on record in a volume of over a thousand pages.

If it be necessary to find the elevation of a certain place above sea level, it is, of course, necessary to start at, or near, one of these "bench marks," first noting its height above sea level and then determining by the aneroid barometer the difference in height between the the "bench mark" and the second point of observation.

Perhaps we can best illustrate the meaning of the paragraph above by showing how a precision altimeter (very accurate type of aneroid barometer) was used in making a typographical survey of very rough country north and east of Superior, Wyoming.

We were desirous of knowing how accurate this instrument would work so we calibrated the instrument to fit the known "bench mark" as shown below.

Precision Altimeters

Set to read correctly at temperature of 50 degrees on a Fahrenheit Thermometer.

Calibration of Instrument

With two "bench marks," A and B, of known elevation the instrument was first placed at "A" which is 7,044 feet above sea level. The average temperature was recorded with a Fahrenheit thermometer and was found to be 72 degrees. From the correction table for change in air density due to change in temperature it was found 314 must be added to the altimeter reading, which was 6,980 at this point. Now 6,980 plus 314 gave an elevation of 7,294 feet which showed the instrument was out of adjustment. In adjusting the instrument to read corrrectly at this point it was necessary to substract the temperature correction from the known elevation or 7,044 minus 314 equals 6,730. The main pointer on the instrument was moved to this reading by the small adjusting screw on top of the instrument. The other station "B" which was known to be 7,022 feet above sea level was used for a check on the adjustments made at "A." At "B" the altimeter read 6,650 and the temperature was 76 degrees. Adding 371 (temperature correction) to 6,650 gave an elevation of 7,021 which was a very close check on the instrument as well as the elevation at this point.

Surveying With the Altimeter

The first problem undertaken with the altimeter was determining the elevation of three springs and the gradient of the creeks which flows from them. The springs are three to four miles distant from Superior, Wyoming, and represent a possible water supply for this district. We were fortunate in having points on the main frame of a triangulation survey in this vicinity. This survey having been extended to this region several years ago with the thought in mind that these springs would soon become the source of Superior's water supply.

With the triangulation stations conveniently located on the higher hills it became an easy matter to run out the

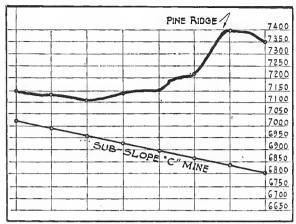


Fig. 3

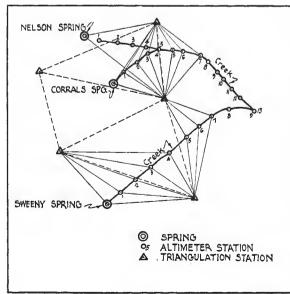
topography of the region by using town surveying instruments and the altimeter. With the transits set over stations on each side of the arroyo to be surveyed the third man with the altimeter, thermometer and note book followed the course of the outlet from the spring, taking reading at regular intervals until the junction with the main stream was reached. The man with the altimeter recorded his observations in a note book by numbering each altimeter and thermometer reading consecutively from the spring while at each triangulation station shots were taken on the man with the altimeter and recorded in note books, and numbered to correspond with the note book at the altimeter.

The office work becomes very simple since by intersection of the azimuth readings from each transit, the points of altimeter readings can be readily plotted on the map and by making the necessary temperature corrections the elevations are calculated. With additional shots on the ridges and other prominent points between arroyos, a series of contour lines can be run out and a rough topographical map of the region made.

A good check on the altimeter survey of each arroyo was made at the junction of the side streams with the

main stream.

The second problem in the use of the altimeter was to determine the depth of cover over 4 Panel Subslope, "C"



Fiq. 4

Mine, where it passes under what is known as Pine Ridge. The first step was to determine the position of the center line of the Subslope on the surface and extend it over the ridge. This was done by the regular procedure of a transit survey. The next step was to read elevations along the center line on the surface at regular intervals with the altimeter and record the reading in a note book. Next the altimeter was taken into the mine and readings taken at regular intervals along the subslope. Due to the fact that the atmospheric pressure within the mine is lower than outside when the mine fan is in operation it became necessary to shut the fan down and wait until the atmospheric pressure had equalized itself with the outside.

With the altimeter readings along the center line of the Subslope both on the surface and underground the problem resolved itself into constructing two profiles one immediately above the other. With this work laid out on profile paper the depth of cover is easily read at any point along the subslope.

THE END

First Aid Day is Hanna Day

(Continued from page 349)

Won by Hanna No. 1 Team
Ted Attryde, Captain
Thos. Lucas
John Formelia
W. H. Moffitt
Arnum Bailie
Chas. Mellor

2nd Place—Purse—\$20 in gold to each team member;

Won by Superior No. 1 Team
Tom Robinson, Captain
Frank Buchanan
Harry Ritchie
John Soltis
George Noble
Clifford Robinson

3rd Place—Purse—\$10 in gold to each team member:

Won by Reliance No. 2 Team
Louis Gianopulos, Captain
Henry Johnson
Homer Grove
Wm. Stark
James Grosso
John Korogi.

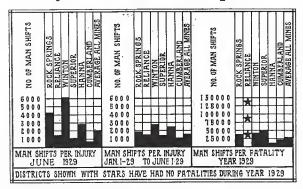
After the smiling and victorious First Aiders had passed off the stage, Leader Wallace, with the bagpipes and drums, took their place in front of the audience, the pipes screaming out the old familiar "Cock O' the North," the bass notes of the great drum beaten out by Drummer McVicar, while Drummers Anderson, Davis and Stewart kept up a glorious tatoo; and then the curtain rose on the "Desert Song."

Valiant Redress

Wise men ne'er sit and wail their loss,
But cheerly seek how to redress their harms.
What though the mast be blown overboard,
The cable broke, the holding anchor lost,
And half our sailors swallow'd in the flood?
Yet lives our pilot still: Is't meet, that he
Should leave the helm, and, like a fearful lad,
With tearful eyes add water to the sea,
And give more strength to that which hath too much;
Whiles in his moan, the ship splits on the rock,
Which industry and courage might have saved?
—William Shakespeare.

Make It Safe

June Accident Graph



With but half the year past, only one district, Reliance, remains without a fatality. With nine deaths to date, 1929 is the worst year that the company has experienced since a concerted safety drive was instituted. At this time last year but two fatal accidents had occurred in our mine, the last six months producing six or a total of eight for the year; or one less than for the first six months of the current year.

More deplorable still is the fact that of these nine deaths many were easily avoidable. In an industry hazardous as the production of coal necessarily is, there are accidents that cannot be avoided. These we must try to bring to an irreducible minimum, but when injuries and deaths result from pure carelessness on the part of either the operator or the individual, they constitute blots upon the records of the industry.

When we consider that railroads, textile mills, quarries and practically every other industry in America has made rapid strides during the past five years in accident elimination, it makes one wonder why the same progress cannot be made in our coal mines.

The above graph for June, concludes the first six months period of the current year, the safety pennant going to Winton, comment being made elsewhere in this issue. The record for June, aside from the two fatal accidents,

The record for June, aside from the two fatal accidents, was very good, only fifteen non-fatal accidents being recorded. With nearly 35,000 man shifts performed the average for the six districts was 2,050 man shifts per injury, a fairly good figure.

As usual these were practically all avoidable accidents and analysis of each will show that they resulted from some act of omission or commission on the part of the injured man.

In summarizing accidents throughout the state, a recent bulletin of the State Inspection Department concludes by saying "Our accident rate can be reduced only when each man who is connected with the industry will think out his own problem and do his job the safest way."

Pennant and Books Won by Winton

Each six months the district showing the highest percentage of man shifts worked proportionate to injuries is awarded a safety pennant; to the district showing the greatest gain during the six months over the preceding

period is given a set of one hundred volumes of fiction for their Community Club library.

For the period just completed, Winton wins both books and pennant.

Each district, with the exception of Rock Springs, has now won the pennant at least once with Reliance. Winton, Superior and Cumberland two time winners. While Rock Springs has got as far as second place various times, to date they have been unable to go through a six months period in first place.

With the starting of July, each district starts with a clear record and a new race is on. Just a word to Rock Springs; dig in.

Following is a tabulation showing the results of the safety prevention work in the various districts for the past six months:

			1	er cent increase
District	Man-shifts I Performed			or decrease pre ceding period
Winton	36,202	13	2,785	Inc. 62.77%.
Hanna Rock	33,838	14	2,417	Inc. 42.09 %
Springs	74,531	41	1,817	Inc. 8.41%
Reliance	27,162	18	1,509	Dec. 3.58%
Superior Cum.	46,499	34	1,368	Dec. 18.33 %
berland	20,223	19	1,064	Dec. 44.06 %
All	222.477	100		T +0600
districts	238,455	139	1,715	Inc. 1.06%

While the figures for the past six months compare favorably with those of similar periods, there is still much room for improvement. A glance shows that three of the six districts show a percentage loss during the past six months over their record taken as a whole.

The loss shown by Cumberland is partially explained by the fact that their previous record, taken over a four year period, was so exceptionally fine, that when they encountered a poor six months, their percentage shows a sharp decrease.

In winning both the pennant and the books, each and every employe at Winton has rendered his share and all are members of a winning team. They are deserving of much praise and the best wishes of the Union Pacific family that their success and good work will continue.

A Week's Death Record in Wyoming

The day this is written emblazoned in the headlines of the daily press was the caption "Fifteen Deaths from Violence in Wyoming During the Week."

In detailing these deaths it was found that five resulted from automobiles; five from drowning; three murders; one from lightning and one from being scalded by a geyser in the Yellowstone Park. These deaths were in widely separate areas and practically without exception each was from an individual accident.

In a state as sparsely populated as is ours, this is a tremendous death toll from violence, for a single week. Almost all were pleasure seekers where the hazard is presumably small.

The only consoling thought here is that it makes us feel that bad as the record of coal mining is, compared with "non-hazardous" pursuits, that it could be worse.

Think!

Miner-FATAL-Miner loading car under projecting lip. Lip apparently well secured with three props set approximately 21/2 feet back. Piece of rock broke between edge of lip and props, falling and fatally injur-

Machine Man—FATAL—Was loading machine on timber truck. A prop near end of machine was impeding the progress and to expedite the work the prop was knocked out. Only a very superficial examination of roof was made before and after removal of prop. A piece of rock fell, striking machineman, killing him instantly.

Miner-Taking down loose roof rock, a piece fell, striking

and bruising foot.

Miner—Loading car. Piece of coal fell from rib, rolling down coal pile and bruising leg and foot.

Eickhoff-faceman—Was standing near face, shoveling coal on conveyor when a small piece of coal flew from face, injuring eye.

Outside Laborer—Was using brick tongs while unloading bricks from truck. Tongs slipped and he was bruised on shoulder by a falling brick.

Miner-Had tried to take down small piece of loose top coal. He then started to load an empty car and was

struck on leg by piece of falling coal.

Machine helper—Was jacking up cutter bar of the mining machine. The jack slipped, the cutter bar catching foot and bruising toe.

Miner-Miner working on pillar. Piece of coal rolled down from working face bruising leg.

Machine-runner-Injured in bath house. While coming from shower to locker room, he struck wire hook on side of suspended basket, receiving laceration of eye-

Faceman-Coal fell from Joy conveyor, striking ankle. Received sprain and contusion.

Miner-Was shovelling coal into chute at room face. Piece of rock fell from roof, fracturing one bone of leg.

Slopeman-Was greasing rollers on slope. He stepped into safety hole to let trip pass and as trip was opposite hole it wrecked, knocking out prop. He was struck and bruised on arm by the prop.

Faceman-Was moving a Northern loader. It started down the pitch and his hand was caught between the conveyor and a cross-bar, lacerating and bruising thumb. Miner-Was struck on foot by fall of face coal from pillar.

Hugh Kelley Mourned

It is not often that the passing of one man in any community causes the universal sorrowing that followed the news of the death of Hugh Kelley of Reliance, not only in Reliance but throughout the towns of the Union Pacific in Southwest Wyoming wherever this quiet, earnest and friendly man was known, and where there are First Aid and Mine Rescue men who had met him on the contest field—or worked with him when expert knowledge was sorely needed.

Mr. Kelley had gone with his son and daughter in law and a party of friends, for a vacation and fishing trip to Big Sandy opening in the North Country, and there, after happy days spent amid the glory of Wyoming mountains, he passed away quietly on Tuesday, June 24th, following a heart strain.

Hugh MacIntyre Kelley was born in Lanarkshire, Scotland, January 6th, 1876. When he was just a lad—under age—he enlisted in a Scottish regiment and was bought out by his father. However when he again enlisted and troops were needed for foreign service he was allowed to go and serve with the Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders, a famous Scottish regiment, during the Boxer uprising in China, and in India where he also saw active service. He was awarded the Queen Victoria medal for meritorious service in China and also held a silver medal for Indian



Mr. Hugh Kelley is second from the right.

service with the special Punjaub Frontier bar of 1897-98. His discharge from the British army at the close of his foreign service carries a special citation and a note of release with "exemplary character." He remained in the intelligence service of the British government in China for a time and had many tokens of the esteem in which he was held by Chinese and governmental officials as well as many treasures and curios from British India and Afghanistan.

He was married in Scotland in 1904 to Miss Margaret Pryde and came to United States in 1909.

Funeral services were held at his home in Reliance and at the Masonic Temple in Rock Springs, Reverend Doctor Wm. Marshall, pastor of the First Congregational Church, and the Masonic Lodge conducting the service. Quoting Reverend Dr. Marshall, who said:

"He was a painstaking, efficient workman, expert in safety and first aid. He was First Aid Instructor for the Girl Scouts, all of whom are present at this service and as a token of love and respect will sing 'Taps' at the grave. He was a member of the Congregational Church, (Please turn to page 356)



The garden of the Kelley home, Reliance.

—Who's Who With Us—

L. W. Mitchell

L. W. Mitchell, who is executive secretary of the Southern Wyoming Coal Operators' Association, has been a resident of Rock Springs since December, 1928, and already is known intimately throughout our district and state as

he has enjoyed a countrywide acquaintance through his war-time and other activities.

Of him "The Black Diamond" says:

Mr. Mitchell is a man of broad experience with locomotive fuel, railroad operations, tariff regula-tions and other aspects of fuel supply and transportation. His last connection, for six years before becoming secretary of the Wyoming op erators' association, was with the Crowe Coal Company, of Kansas City, Mo., which he served as special representative of the executive of ficers.



L. W. Mitchell

His experience in the coal business has been almost wholly confined to the supervision and inspection of coal consumption and marketing. In this field he is eminently qualified to advise consumers and to co-operate with them. During the war and subsequent to the Armistice—while the railroads of the country were under government control—Mr. Mitchell was special investigator for the division of operation, reporting to Eugene McAuliffe, at that time director of the Fuel Conservation Section of the Railroad administration, who is now president of The Union Pacific Coal Company, Omaha, Neb.

His duties at that time with the administration consisted of the grading, inspection, distribution and the economical use of fuel to to all railroads under federal control and the United States was his territory. When the railroads were going back to private control Mr. Mitchell thought to return to a peacetime basis himself; but, after three months as fuel supervisor of the Prisco railroad, with headquarters in St. Louis, Mo., he was released by the Frisco company to the Liquidation Claims Division of the United States Railroad Administration, reporting to J. H. Lauderdale, at that time manager but now chief purchasing officer of the Gulf Coast Lines Railways, Houston, Texas.

If there were an academy for the training of coal operators' association secretaries many potent suggestions for the curriculum could be drawn from the experiences of L. W. Mitchell. As the last group of coal operators in the country to employ an executive secretary for full time educational work the operators of southern Wyoming are taking at least one long stride forward in obtaining the services of a secretary of such training and experience.

Frank Tallmire

Bon voyage! Bon voyage Mr. and Mrs. Tallmire! One of the Old Timers whose presence was missed at the annual gathering this year is Frank Tallmire, auditor, who is away on a deferred vacation, and who expressed regret that he should miss the celebration and sent greetings to "all the old boys" with his best wishes for a splendid day.

"all the old boys" with his best wishes for a splendid day.

If one could somehow twist the old adage—"What you are speaks so loud I can't hear what you say"—around to fit the subject of this note, one might suggest that the kindly attitudes, the fineness and considerations that Mr. Frank Tallmire is, are so apparent that no one need ever say them.

A native of Canada, Mr. Tallmire received his early education in the public schools there. Graduating from the

Collegiate Institute he attended the Normal Training School of the province of Ontario, and to those who know the books of Ralph Connor, best known novelist interpreter of Canadian life, it will be interesting that Mr.
Tallmire taught school in the Glengarry district made famous by the vividly described footbali matches and the French-Canadian and Scottish characters Ralph Connor pictures

When he was quite young, Mr. Tallmire came to the United States and began to work for the Union Pacific Railroad. He



Frank Tallmire

came to Wyoming to serve The Union Pacific Coal Company and became Auditor in 1920.

Mr. Tallmire left on a vacation on July 15th and carries with him the best wishes of Headquarters staff as he visits his early home at Iroquis, Ontario, on the St. Lawrence river. He hopes, too, to take a trip through the Thousand Islands, view the St. Lawrence which always holds the affection of the boy brought up near it, from Mount Royal in Montreal and from the citadel in Quebec, "Which were in my youth" said Mr. Tallmire, "the wonders of the world to me." He also hopes to visit his old school where he and his class mates planted a row of trees which the schoolmaster told them should delight them in later years.

Mr. Tallmire has been for more than a score of years a Fourth Degree Knight of Columbus and is a Past Grand Knight of Rock Springs Council. Omaha, Cheyenne and Rock Springs Councils have known him as an ardent upholder of the principles of worthy manhood and service for which Knighthood stands.

James L. Libby

James L. Libby, architect of the Old Timers' Community Building, is Assistant Chief Engineer of The Union Pacific Coal Company and has had charge of all construction work for a number of years. He is an architect of marked ability and has designed all the buildings of the company

since 1920, employing a wide range of architectonics as in the homes and Club House of Wardell Court, the fine school buildings at Reliance and Superior; tile bath houses at Rock Springs, Reliance, Winton and Superior, the General of fice and Store Building; the Community Club Houses at Superior and Winton; and the Opera House at Hanna.

Mr. Libby is a native of Wyoming, his home having been in Cheyenne. He is a Cheyenne. He is a graduate of the Colorado School of Mines and a member of the American Institute of Mining Engineers.



James L. Libby

He was chosen the first president of the local chapter of the Colorado School of Mines Alumni Association, recently organized. He was married in Rock Springs to Miss Dolly Mason of the Rock Springs school staff and

makes his home in Wardell Court.

His father, James B. Libby of Cheyenne, is a retired member of the Old Timers' Association of the Union Pacific Railroad.

James R. Dewar

July has been a busy month for James R. Dewar, Chief Clerk, who might easily be termed the manager of the Old Timers' Association Annual celebration. Himself an Old Timer, Mr. Dewar has always been keenly interested in everything that affects the Old Timers' Association and

especially in the annual celebration which is the high point of each year's activity.

Dewar was Mr. born in London, Ontario, Canada, and attended the public school of that city, graduating from high school of which Reverend Francis Checkley, a noted Canadia an educator was principal.

He began his years of railroad service with the Grand Trunk Railroad Company of Canada, and was also employed by the Great North Western Tele graph Company for a time.

He came to the

United States 1886 and entered the employ of the Union Pacific Railroad at Headquarters in Omaha, where, for several years, he was secretary to the President of the railroad. He lived in Omaha for thirty-two years and was married in that city. He attended All Saints Episcopal church there and

had many fraternal and social interests.

In 1919 he came to Rock Springs as Chief Clerk of The Union Pacific Coal Company where he has resided

Mr. Dewar is president of the golf club of Rock Springs and is a keen golfer. He is a Past Exalted Ruler of Omaha Elks Lodge No. 39 and, in 1901, was made an honorary life member of that organization. He is the oldest Elk in Rock Springs. He is a past secretary of the Rock Springs Lions Club and also a former secretary of the Wyoming Coal Operators' Association which organization, on his retirement one year ago, presented him with a handsome engraved white gold wrist watch in token of appreciation of his faithful service.

Hugh Kelley Mourned

(Continued from page 354)

a man of high moral character, loved and respected by his fellow workers and by the entire community.

It will be remembered that Mr. Kelley was voted the watch safety award given at the Reliance mines a year and a half ago. And more than all the honors that came to him during his life those who have seen him at work will cherish memories of his great fairness and humorous quiet kindnesses.

Besides his sorrowing widow Mr. Kelley leaves five children: James, of Reliance Store; Mrs. Floyd Roberts of Pocatello and Mary, Margaret and Agnes, at home. To them all is extended the heartfelt sorrowing sympathy of their community.

Living With the People

Living with the people, the good, the brave, the strong. Glad to pass the time of day with all who come along. Lord, it's good to meet your children as they trudge life's thoroughfare,

And learn the hopes they cherish and the dreams they see out there.

Living with the people here upon the kindly earth, And finding in the strangest garb the messengers of

For many a stirring tale of life the passer by can tell, And every man is worth your while if but you know him well.

Living with the people, the rich, the poor, the wise, The same breeze blowing over them, the same sun in their

And this you learn from high and low, throughout life's stretch of years,

We're brothers in the joys we take and brothers in our tears.

I'm sorry for the haughty man who holds his head in air, And passes by in cold disdain the garbs of toil and care, For though he may be rich and great, 'tis lonely he must live,

He misses all the glorious joys his fellows have to give.

Oh, walk with them and talk with them and hear the tales they tell,

The passers by would be your friends if but you knew them well.

The children of the Lord are they, and as they come and

There is not one among them all that is not good to know. —Edgar Guest.

Whence Came the Bagpipes? Anent the origin of the Scottish bagpipe. Bishop Johnson of Colorado says the Irish gave the bagpipes to the Scotch, but up to the present moment the Scots have not scnsed the joke.



James R. Dewar

Of Interest To Women =

Women Who Have Achieved

W HEN this appears in print the Pictorial Review Achievement Award for 1928 will have been made, unless there is no one to whom the trustees wish to give it. This award of \$5,000.00 is given to the American woman who, in the opinion of the committee, has made the most distinctive contribution to American life up to and including the year 1928.

This is interesting of course, but more interesting is a look at the women who have already been awarded this distinction. In 1923 it was given to Mrs. Edward MacDowell, whose colony at Peterboro, N. H., has enabled many of our American artists to do their best work away

from distractions.

In 1924 it went to Mrs. Cora Wilson Stewart, who has visited our state, and whose "moonlight schools" in the mountains of Tennessee and Kentucky, have made a place for the teaching of hundreds of otherwise illiterate men and women.

In 1925 Miss Sara Graham Mulhall received it for her

effort in fighting the traffic in narcotics.

In 1926 Miss Eva LeGallienne's work in connection with the Civic Repertory Theatre of New York, was

In 1927 it went to Miss Martha Berry of Mt. Berry, Ga., because of the founding and maintaining of the Berry Schools, in the rural districts of the South, so that boys and girls not otherwise provided for, should have an education.

What does this list spell? Recognition of other's need, and an undivided attention to helping that need. politics, no propagandas were back of these efforts. Certainly no selfishness was there. A simple recognition of a human need and the bending of the energies of a warm heart and an executive strength to the solution of the difficulties-was there.

And it is good to know that it is these women who find their way into America's Halls of Fame, and who will eventually become our ideals and make the history of

American Womanhood.

Cool Drinks For Hot Days

We folks who live in Wyoming know comparatively little about what the rest of the world calls "dog days." But since things are hot and cold as well as bad or good, wise or unwise and funny or solemn, by comparison, we grumble at the hot days after the mountain coolness and are glad to know about summer-time drinks that are inviting as well as quenching and cooling and all other things summer-time drinks ought to be. Here are some delicious ones, easy enough to to make:

Fruit Milk Shake

Juice of three oranges, juice of one grapefruit or three-quarters cup canned grapefruit juice, one cup evaporated milk (one part milk one part water.) Add one-half teaspoon salt, some cracked ice, one-quarter tea-spoon almond extract, two table-spoons sugar, and shake until it frappes.

Coffee Milk Shake

One-half cup evaporated milk (not diluted), one cup strong coffee, two tablespoons sugar, two tablespoons grated chocolate, dissolve in three tablespoons hot water, one-half teaspoon vanilla, shaved ice. Mix and frappe.

Limeade

12 lemons 4 limes

1 pound of sugar

Ice

2 quarts of water

Squeeze the lemons, reserving two for thin slices. Use the juice of four limes and mix the sugar with the juices, add water and dissolve the sugar. Partly fill glasses with cracked ice and pour over the limeade. Add a slice of lime or lemon to each glass and a bit of mint if available.

Punch

Take two dozen lemons and one dozen oranges, two pounds of sugar, one pint crushed pineapple. Or use one pint pineapple juice, one pint of either grape juice or loganberry and eight bottles of ginger ale. Mix all together, ice well and add a few sprigs of mint. One pint of strong tea may be added if desired.

Fruit lemonade may be made by adding to a lemonade, made with plain or charged water, cut fruits such as pineapple, strawberries, lemons and oranges. In making lemonade, never use the rind. But rasp the rind with the sugar. This is done by pressing the lemon on the sugar thereby extracting enough of the oil to flavor and avoiding any bitter taste. For a first-rate lemonade the proportions should be one pound of sugar to each dozen lemons, and two quarts of ginger ale, charged water, or ice water. Mint or decorative fruits add an attractive note. Orangeade is made the same way, although one-half less sugar is required than for lemonade, made with the same quantity of juice.

Tomato Juice Cocktail

As a first course at luncheon or at supper or picnic, the tomato juice and the sauerkraut juice cocktails are welcome substitutes for the usual iced drinks. These also come ready prepared, in bottles and need only be well frapped with ice to be ready to serve.

3 cups strained tomato juice 1 small onion chopped 1/4 cup orange juice 2 teaspoons sugar Dash of Cayenne 2 tablespoons ketchup

Marinate the onion in the tomato juice and chill for two or three hours. Mix all ingredients, strain, frappe and serve with crushed ice.

Grape Juice Nectar

1 pint pineapple juice 1 cup orange juice. 1 bottle maraschino cherries 1 cup lemon juice

1 quart grape juice 2 quarts water

Ice cups sugar

Mix together all juices, cutting the cherries in pieces, and add the sugar. Just before serving add the ice and

Iced Coffee

Make a pot of very strong coffee and while hot, pour over ice, adding about two teaspoons sugar to each cup. Fill glasses about one-third full of crushed ice, and strain the coffee into the glasses with two tablespoons cream to each glass. If whipped cream is served it should be added last and not be flavored.

The End

Clerk: Doctor, I'm going to die.
Doc: What makes you think so?
Clerk: My lifetime fountain pen just broke.

Our Young Women =

Know Yourself—Be Yourself—Accept Yourself

Here's something for leaders, taken from The Canadian Girl Guide and reprinted by our own Girl Scout Leader.

"Know yourself, be yourself, accept yourself," is excellent advice for us all, but absolutely essential for all leaders of keen-eyed youth. Do you know yourself? The boys and girls know you; know where you are strong and where weak; know when you will tolerate "fooling," know when you mean business. And, if what you say is contradicted by what you are, your precepts will be drowned by the "loud speaking" of what you are. One of our well known educationists has said: "I care not so much what my teachers teach as what they are."

Why are you leading young foks? Because of a sense of duty? Because you like to exercise authority? Because not just successful in getting on with people of your own age you crave the sense of power which comes from the ability to influence and win the affection of the young folk in your group? Or is it because, full of "joie de vivre" and love of boys and girls, you want to lead them into the fullness of life you are enjoying and wish to share with them? Or is it for some of the other reasons too numerous to mention? Whatever your reason, or reasons, know them if you can. It will help your leadership.

them if you can. It will help your leadership.
"Be yourself." Even leaders, those much copied, imitated persons are tempted to imitate someone else. Imitation may be the highest form of flattery, but the genuine things is always more worth while. Mayhap some woman you know, your Commissioner perhaps, is more successful than you, better known—



Elizabeth Lycett of Troop I, Girl Scouts, has graduated from Rock Spring High School.

you'd like to be like her. By all means, be so; study her to find what elements in her character and personality contribute to her success. Then practice those virtues, develop those qualities, but be yourself—do it in your own way. You are a worth-while person, especially if you give yourself a chance, much more valuable to "you" than as a "sham" or imitation Commissioner, no matter how fine the real Commissioner might be.

"Accept yourself." We have such high ambitions. We want to do such great things, to accomplish so much, to have our names writ large in the lists of the successful ones. We hitch our wagons to such far away stars. And then when we bump along on the ground of reality we suffer more than needs be, because of our unrealized dreams, the disillusionment, the disappointment, the sense of failure. We are so little and we hoped to be so much. Accept yourself. We can't all be great geniuses, great organizers, great executives, or, in fact, great at all except as we are great of heart, great of mind, great in our understanding, love and readiness to serve.

We are told that no one of us ever realizes all our possibilities, Largely because of lack of knowledge of what we are, what we could really be, and do, if we only tried. Accepting ourselves is not an excuse for slacking, for being less fine, less big, less noble than we could be. It means looking our real selves over, taking stock, perhaps doing less dreaming about what we'd like to be and do if———and doing more thinking, realizing and developing to the full every latent power and quality; facing every weakness, turning it into a strength.

And then? Well, then the girls will have such wonderful leaders that they in turn will be helped to realize and find themselves and in doing so, find "fullness of life" as no generation of girls ever did before.

With the Troops

The Camp Fire

Did you ever watch the camp fire
When the wood has fallen low?
And the ashes start to whiten
'Round the embers' crimson flow?
With the night sounds all around you
making silence doubly sweet,
And a full moon high above you
That the spell may be complete?

Tell me, were you ever nearer
To the land of heart's desire
Than when you sat there thinking
With your feet before the fire?
—From "Trooping with Troop I,"
Green River. Published by Scoutmaster Yates' boys.

Miss Mildred Foster, of the Winton Girl Scouts, left on July 6th for the hospital in Los Angeles where she will begin her training as a student nurse. The very best of good wishes follow Mildred.

Welcome

Lieutenant Muriel Crawford, formerly of the Hanna troop, who has recently completed the normal training



Miss Merna Shedden is captain of the Indians, Troop IV, Rock Springs. This troop was started by Doctor Lethe Morrison (now Mrs. S. D. Pyle) and Merna was lieutenant so that she has been with the troop for five years, a much longer period than is usual over America.





course in the Department of Education, University of Wyoming, will be teaching in Winton this coming fall, and will get a real welcome from Captain Mrs. Robert Jolly and her girls.

A Sunrise Breakfast

On Sunday morning, July 23rd, the Winton girls had a sunrise breakfast after every single girl had passed the second class fire making test. The Winton girls are real out-door folk, and it was fun to have Miss Mary Foster, former leader, back from school and ready to take the

Mrs. Albert Crawford, captain of Hanna girls, has re-

turned from a vacation in Omaha.

In a special way the Girl Scouts of Reliance will miss their very good friend, Mr. Hugh Kelley, who has been their First Aid instructor for three years. Mr. Kelley's own two daughters belong to the troop, and the quality of friendship, teaching and counsel he gave all the girls was something they may cherish as a splendid memory—and follow always. We all sympathize with them in their loss, and remember the greeting Mr. Kelley gave us all on First Aid Day, just a year ago.

In Appreciation

On Monday evening, June 17th, at the regular meeting of the Rock Springs Nyodas, fathers and mothers of Girl Scouts were invited to the troop meeting and First Aid practice. At the close of the evening the girls and their officers entertained for a short social hour in honor of their First Aid instructors, Dr. T. H. Roe, Richard Stanton, Dan Hackett and John Potocnik.
Mrs. William McMullen and Mrs. Pat Campbell helped





Florence Mardicott, of Tono, has graduated from Ellensburg Normal School, Washington.



the supper committee and everybody enjoyed the delicious

Scout Merna Matthews, on behalf of the girls, expressed appreciation of their instructors, who were each presented with an embossed leather bill fold. And the Nyodas sang one of their usual clever greetings.

Doctor Roe congratulated the girls on their training and on their instructors, and said that even more gratifying than their progress in learning First Aid was their progress in scoutly characteristics as he'd seen it during the win-

Mr. Stanton spoke of the splendid support given by the parents of Lowell District, and thanked those parents who had even postponed their own vacations so that practice should not be broken into.

Health Rules

The contest hasn't been decided as this is written, but at least we congratulate the Indians on their keeping of the rather rigid health rules we planned for them. You're Scouts, all of you, and here's hoping the next show you may attend is sufficiently wonderful to make up for those you've missed.



Winton Troop Girl Scouts taking their fire making test.

How the Birds Came

An Indian Legend

This poem was sent to the Girl Scouts of this district by Mrs. Eugene McAuliffe, who wished to share a pleasant finding with us. In this way we share it with all the other girl readers of the Employes Magazine, and with Nature lovers who will especially enjoy its message.

> All Summer long the forest trees Had raised their leaves for dew and breeze; But colder grew the Autumn sun And, slowly fading, one by one The leaves came drifting down the air, Till soon the boughs would all be bare.

What sadness comes with fall of leaf! The great trees bent their heads in grief And writhed their knotted arms to call In prayer on Him above them all: "O! Gitche Manitou above, Shall all be lost of these we love!"

In thunder roll and lightning flame The Mighty Spirit's answer came: "Behold, my forest, tempest tossed, How all may change, yet naught be lost!" And while they heard the Master's words The drifting leaves were changed to birds! (Please turn to page 361)

Our Little Folks

Building Lighthouses

A Story About a Boy Who Wanted to Build Them

IN Scotland, where the hills are bleak and rugged near the shore, where the sea dashes huge waves against the rocks, there lived—once—a boy named Robert Louis Stevenson. He loved the rocky shore dearly, and all the country of Scot-

land, because he'd been born there.

Sometimes he played with shells and pebbles on the sea shore. He watched the sea gulls as they squawked and called over his head, and liked them. Best of all he liked the lighthouse which stood on a promontory away out in the sea. It had been built by his own grandfather; and all along the shore of Scotland were others—beautiful lighthouses—built by his father, his grandfather, and even his great grandfather. So, of course, when folks asked him, as they often do ask little boys, what he wanted to do when he got big, he always said: "I'm going to build a lighthouse like my father."

Robert's heart and mind and imagination were great indeed, but his body wasn't strong. His childhood and youth were one long struggle with a weakness of body that kept him from doing the

active things he'd like to have done.

There were many and many days when he couldn't go out to even look at the lighthouse he loved. He had to lie in bed. But he was never cross or troublesome. He had an old nurse, Alison, about whom he afterward told the whole world. Perhaps she helped him to find "the land of counterpane" as he called his bed. And perhaps she helped him with his lead soldiers and his other toys and told him stories and fancied whole armies in the cracks in the ceiling. Perhaps she did. And when Robert closed his eyes he saw great crowds of knights and ladics and strange animals and the "Brownies" came to him in his sleep and told him wonderful stories.

And it was Robert, in spite of his illness, who wrote for all the boys and girls of the world:

"The world is so full of a number of things I'm sure we should all be happy as kings."

Years passed and he grew up. He studied how to build lighthouses, but never did he build one. His mind grew strong and vigorous and beautiful but his body grew weaker. Often he had to lay in his "land of counterpane" when other boys and young men were taking long hikes over the hills and rocky shores. But he saw and thought the most wonderful things there. He had lovely friends like "Leery" the Lamplighter. And he be-

gan telling folks about them and writing about them.

Presently people who laughed and cried over his stories and poems began to ask about the man who wrote them and someone might have told them that he was the boy, Robert, who wanted to build lighthouses and make a rocky coast brighter.

There is more than one way to make the world brighter and Robert Louis Stevenson's way made it brighter for many, many more folk than that of

his father and grandfather.

As Stevenson grew older, he grew very ill. At last he had to go to Samoa, a rocky, forest-covered Island in Pacific Ocean near Australia—surely very different from his Scottish homeland. There the waves bea't against coral reefs instead of the rocky shores as in Scotland. But he loved the forest and new kinds of flowers and the birds which have such brilliant colors in the southland. And he loved the half-savage folks. Of course, he loved his homeland best and didn't mind telling that he'd rather have a sprig of heather than all the brilliant island flowers, just as boys and girls of Wyoming might, who love their sage which has a bot-anical relationship to heather.

But any homesickness he might have had didn't prevent his being a wonderful friend to the people of Samoa. He used to give them advice and they called him Insitala, which means teller of tales.

Robert Louis Stevenson died on the island of Samoa and he was buried on the top of a mountain there, wrapped in the flag of his own country. And a lighthouse has been built there by his countrymen. But so very well known are his verses among the young folks of the English-speaking world that he is thought of as belonging to all of us. Here is one of his poems we've all heard:

MY SHADOW

I have a little shadow that goes in and out with me, And what can be the use of him is more than I can see.

He is very, very like me from the heels up to the head:

And I see him jump before me, when I jump into my bed.

The funniest thing about him is the way he likes to grow—

Not at all like proper children, which is always very slow;

For he sometimes shoots up taller like an india rubber ball,

And he sometimes gets so little that there's none of him at all.

He hasn't got a notion of how children ought to play,

And can only make a fool of men in every sort of

He stays so close beside me, he's a coward, you can see:

I'd think shame to stick to nursie as that shadow sticks to me!

One morning very early, before the sun was up, I rose and found the shining dew on every butter-

But my lazy little shadow, like an arrant sleepy-

Had stayed at home behind me and was fast asleep in bed.

How the Birds Came

(Continued from page 359)

The leaves of willow fluttered down As Finches, tawny, green and brown; The red and russet leaves of oak Became the Thrush and Robin folk; The golden beech-leaves learned to fly As Yellow-birds athwart the sky; While all the maple-leaves that turned In changing hues that glowed and burned Took wings across the wooded knolls As Tanagers and Orioles!

So, every year when laughing Spring Dissolves the snows on eager wing The Birds of forest, hill and glen Return to know their trees again—
To build their nests, to peer and stir Among the leaves of which they were; And from the boughs where once they grew They sing to Gitche Manitou.

Menippus

Menippus is the crow that is made fine with other birds' feathers. He neither speaks nor thinks himself, but repeats other peoples thoughts and discourses. It's so natural for him to make use of their wit that he himself is the first to be deceived by it; for, imagining that he expresses his own judgment or conception, he but echoes the man he last parted with. For a quarter of an hour he is tolerable, but then, his shallow memory flagging, he becomes insipid. He alone is ignorant of his distance from the sublime and heroic that he affects. He is quite unfit to judge of another's wit, innocently believing himself to have as much as possible and thus assumes the air and deportment of one who neither needs more for himself nor envies it in others. Without concealment he often soliloquizes to himself, and thus you may meet him chattering and arguing to himself as if some great matters were under deliberation. If you salute him at such a time he is strangely perplexed, not knowing whether to answer your salutation or not, and before he comes to a resolution you are out of sight. It is his vanity that has elevated him and made him what he is. To observe him you would conclude that his whole business was to consider his own business, person, dress and deportment; that he fancied the eyes of all men open only to behold him, and that as he passed along they but relieved each other in admiring him.

-From "The Characters", Jean de la Bruyere.

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

James Pryde, who has been confined to his home the past six months with illness, has recovered and is new employed at the Armature-shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Overy, Sr., were called to Idaho Falls, Ida., on account of the serious illness of their son Robert. He is now slightly improved.

Philip Majhanovich has returned from a two months' trip to Europe, accompanied by his bride, and they are receiving the congratulations of their many friends.

Paul Alexander has accepted employment in No. 8 Mine and has moved his family.

George L. Parr and family are spending a vacation in Bryce Canyon and Cedar City, Utah.

Pete Glavata has purchased a new Hudson Sedan.

The home of Chester Sprout, on Tenth Street, is under quarantine for small-pox.

D. C. Meacham and family have returned from a three weeks' vacation spent in Oregon and Washington.

Dave Piaia has returned to work after a two months'

Chas. Gregory and family are spending a vacation in the northern part of the state.

LeRoy McTee returned from a short visit to Lander on Monday, July 8th.

A. H. Anderson is leaving on Saturday, July 13th, for a two weeks' vacation with relatives in Los Angeles.

John Bitango has purchased a new Ford Sedan.

Chas. Hensola, who was injured in No. 8 Mine two months ago, has recovered and returned to work.

F. A. Hunter and family have returned from a vacation spent in Lava Hot Springs, Idaho.

Mrs. Charles Crofts is enjoying a visit from her father, Mr. A. Marsh, of Hastings, Nebraska.

Orho Matson has accepted employment in No. 4 Mine.

E. J. Reber has returned from a visit with friends in Denver.

Bob Majhanovich has gone to Thermopolis for the benefit of his health.

Ben Butler has accepted employment at the Boiler-plant and has moved his family here from Winton.

Uno C. Wiljke, who has attended University of Wyoming at Laramie the past year, has returned home and will spend the summer here.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Iredale left on Saturday, July 6th, for southern California, where they will enjoy a two weeks' vacation.

Arthur Flaine has accepted employment in No. 8 Mine. Mr. and Mrs. John McTee, Sr., have gone to Lava Hot Springs, Idaho, where they will spend the summer.

Work is rapidly progressing on our new bath-house at No. 4.

Morgan Roberts is recovering from a minor operation, performed at Wyoming General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. James Moon, Sr., have returned from a visit with relatives in Evanston, Wyoming.

Mrs. Vestor Matson, and two daughters, are visiting with relatives in Rawlins.

Mrs. D. C. McKeehan has returned from a meeting of the P. O. E. recently held at Greybull. She was elected corresponding secretary for the State of Wyoming.

Tony Ramsey of the Boiler-plant, is confined to his home with illness.

Dave Faddis and family, of Superior, visited at the home of Wm. Sherwood on Sunday, July 7th.

Frank Potochník, who has been attending school in Canon City, Colorado, has returned and will spend the summer here.

H. J. Harrington and family have returned from a vacation spent in Denver.

Emanuel Onandía has gone to Illinois, where he expects to spend the next two months.

John Lewis motored to Salt Lake City, where he spent the Fourth of July.

Mr. and Mrs. John Soltis, of Superior, visited at the home of Mrs. Soltis' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mathew, on Sunday, July 7th

James Macdonald, Sr., of Laramie, is visiting at the home of his son, Jas. V. Macdonald.

Superior

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Scott and their little daughter, of Chicago, Ill., arrived on Friday the 5th of July, 1929, to visit C. G. Scott.

Mrs. J. D. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. K. Scott and Clarence

Scott motored to Lander on Monday for a vacation of sev-

Miss Margaret Hartwig is improving following a major operation on Monday night at the Wyoming General Hos-

Misses Olga Endrizzi and Bessie Lambe are enrolled in the training school for nurses at St. Marks Hospital in Salt Lake City.

Alex Noble arrived on Monday, July 8th, to visit with his mother.

Ed Overy, Sr., has returned from Rochester, Minn., where he underwent a serious operation. He is convalescing at the home of his sister, Mrs. J. B. McDonald in Rock Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Overy are the parents of a baby daugh-

ter which arrived on Saturday, July 6, 1929.

Mrs. N. B. Mettan and Miss Clara, who have been visiting relatives in Rawlins and Laramie, are guests this month of Mrs. James Hudson, before returning home to Carlsbad, California.

Cumberland

A very sad accident occurred in No. 1 Mine, June 20, when Otto Koski was crushed by a fall of rock. He was taken to Kemmerer Hospital for an emergency operation but passed away shortly afterward.

Mr. Koski was fifty-one years of age and had been a resident of Cumberland for three years. He was buried in Kemmerer cemetery.

Mr. Koski is survived by his nineteen year old son, John,

to whom the heartfelt sympathy of this community is extended.

John Hunter, Sr., has returned from Salt Lake City. While away, Mr. Hunter had a cataract removed from his eye.

The Cumberland Band gave two delightful band concerts in Kemmerer on July

James Dodds of Los Angeles, Calif., is visiting at the home of his brother, Thos. Dodds.

Mine Foreman Robert Woolrich and family are visiting in Yellowstone Park and Washington on their vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. ter Johnson are visiting at Winton and Salt Lake City.

Mr. and Mrs. Wal-McWilliams, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Robinson, Sr., and Mrs. Bartly and family have recently moved to Salt Lake City

Word reached Cumberland on Sunday, July 7th, that



Otto Koski

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CHIPP'S, 607 No. Front St., Rock Springs

Mrs. Anton Perner had passed away at Soda Springs Hospital, early that morning. Mrs. Perner had been ill for several weeks but her death was a severe shock to her family and friends. She was 49 years of age and had been a resident of Cumberland for thirty years. She is survived by her husband, a daughter, Mrs. J. H. Scott of Anaconda, Mont.; Fannie Perner of Rock Springs, Wyo.; Lena, Jen nie, Tony, Henry and Howard of Cumberland.

Funeral services were held in No. 1 Hall, Wednesday,

and interment was made in Kemmerer cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Reiva and family are visiting the parents of Mr. Reiva at Wiggins, Colo.
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Williams have returned from

Salt Lake City, Utah. 🚓

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnson and children of Rock Springs spent the Fourth of July with Mr. and Mrs. Chris.

Reliance

Mrs. R. Ebeling entertained at dinner on Friday evening, July 12th, in honor of Miss Catherine Hartney.

Mr. John Easton is receiving the congratulations of his Reliance friends following his marriage on July 24th to Miss Hattie Booth, formerly of the Reliance teaching staff.

Miss Billie rence is visiting her aunt in Chicago.

Mrs. Clayton Robertson has a splendid baby boy.

Mrs. J. A. McPhie is convalescent in Ogden Hospital after a severe illness. It is hoped that Mrs. Mc-Phie will soon be entirely recovered and able to return home.

Zack Portwood, who has been ill in a Denver hospital, is now convalescing at his home here.

Mrs. H. Lawrence entertained informally in honor of Mrs. Rafferty, nee Tack Ethel Portwood, who has returned from her honeymoon.

Mrs. A. Sparks, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dave Freeman, has returned to her home in Omaha.

Here's the best of good luck to Janette Zeiher in her

place in the Rocket subscription contest.

Zella Jean McComas, the four-

month-old daughter of Mr. and

Mrs. H. M. McComas of Reliance.

Miss Flora Mattonen has been visiting in Kemmerer and district.

Miss Mary Kelley is our new postmistress.

Mr. and Mrs. Kilbonene of Dines were recent visitors at the Clark Hamblein home.

Winton

Mr. and Mrs. Cody Harris, of Oak Creek, Colorado, spent a few days visiting here

The Community Council held a business meeting on Mon-

day, June 3rd.

Miss Esther Yarger left for her home in Daniel, after spending the winter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Finch and attending High School in Reliance.

Mrs. Wm. Spence visited here last week.

Mrs. Thomas Mulligan and daughters returned on June 1st from Schofield, Utah.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Popich left for a six weeks visit in Colorado.

Mrs. John Tomich and children have gone to Lava Hot Springs.

A farewell party was given for Fred McCurtain late in June. Cards and dancing were enjoyed. A purse of money was presented to Fred, along with the good wishes of his many friends here.

Archie Buchanan and family have moved here from Cumberland.

Mrs. T. C. Hearn has been quite ill recently.

Mary Foster, Allen Kinyon, George Bird and Percy Groutage have returned from Laramie where they've been attending the University of Wyoming.

The Girl Scouts are busy preparing for tests. They gave a successful bake sale on June 10th.

Miss Lucille Tinney of Las Vegas, Nevada, visited here

Mrs. John Andrews has been ill and confined to the hospital.

Mrs. Dan Gardiner and her children visited at Superior

for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Ben Butler are now located in Rock

Springs. Mrs. Katheryn Morceau spent a happy boliday in Salt

Lake City. A farewell dance was given at the Club House for Mr. and Mrs. Ben Butler. A suitable gift was presented along with the best wishes of the entire community.

Tono

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Murray spent a pleasant week end

in Tacoma recently.

Jimmy Corcoran, Jr., who is working at Cushman's Dam, visited his parents during a recent week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Turnball of Seattle visited old friends Tono.

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A pack trip on Mount Rainier, Washington

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stevens of Rock Springs, Wyoming,

spent a short time with Mr. and Mrs. Bert Peterson.

Our First Aid team took part in an exhibition of First Aid work in the Tacoma Stadium on the 4th of July Three prob-lems were demon-strated. Everybody is boosting the team these days.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Patterson are visit-ing in McAllister, Oklahoma, at the home of Mr. Patter son's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Johnson spent the Fourth of July in Seattle.

On Sunday, June 30th, a number of friends called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ring to help celebrate the 25th anniversary of

their marriage. Friends and neighbors presented them with a beautiful silver urn.

Mrs. John Isaacson entertained at dinner in honor of

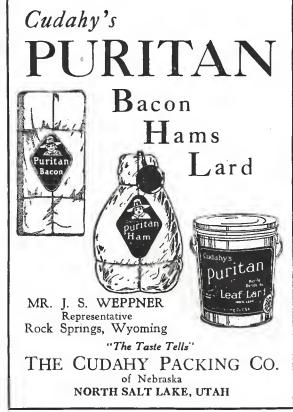
Washington.

David Oliver Johnston, Tono,

Mr. Isaacson's birthday. On Saturday, July 13th, Miss Myrtle Cowell of Seattle was married at her sister's home to Mr. Kirk Lancaster of Seattle. The bride is very well known in Tono, and her friends are congratulating Mrs. Lancaster and sending her many good and pleasant wishes.



The Tono Community Club goes on a picnic.



Mrs. A. J. Dahlstrom, Venitía and Charles Dahlstrom from Colorado are

visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Isaacson.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Scherack and children spent the Fourth of July in Vancouver, B. C.

On Thursday, June 13th, the marriage of Miss Jessie Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clark of Tono, and Mr. Harvey Schroder of Ab. erdeen was quietly solemnized at the Presbyterian Church of Olympia. After a honeymoon spent in Seattle and Vancouver they are at home in Shelton, Wash.

Mrs. Sam Flora is visiting her daugh-ter, Mrs. S. Maruca at San Joe, California.

Vincent Jello, Tono.

Mrs. Maruca is remembered here

as Miss Elizabeth Flora.
Mr. and Mrs. Phil Sturholm, Mr. and Mrs. Mensago and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Ruotsala, all of Reliance, Wyoming, are visiting here.

The announcement of the marriage of William Tusco to Miss Martha Kangas of Longview came as a surprise to Tono folks. After a trip along the Northwest Coast Mr. and Mrs. Tusco will be at home in Tono about August 1st.

SHOULD ANYTHING HAPPEN TO YOU, IS YOUR FAMILY PROTECTED?

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Hanna

A baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mossit on Tuesday, June 18th.

The "Jolly 500" Card Club gave a surprise party for Mrs. J. R. Mann at the home of Mrs. S. L. Morgan and presented her with a beautiful pair of hand embroidered pillow cases.

Mrs. Swane, nee Hazel Campbell, of California, visited with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hughes and children motored here from Kenilworth to visit with relatives and friends.

Some of the sightseers at Pathfinder Dam on Sunday July 23 were the Joe Jacksons, the Joe Lucases, Bert Tavellis, Wm. Hapgoods, Mark Jacksons, Hugh Rennys, John Matsons, Norman Smiths, and Geo. Veitches.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Briggs and family and Geo. Warburton motored to Medicine Bow Lodge on Sunday, July 7th.

A baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rae on July 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Taylor left for Norfolk, Arkansas, where they intend to locate.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Renny and family and Billy Mathews motored to Rock Springs for the Fourth of July. Mrs. Renny and Beatrice remained to visit at the Mathews home.

Rev. A. and Mrs. Johnson, Miss Great and the Klaseens motored to Medicine Bow Lodge for the Fourth of July.

The Hanna Band spent July Fourth at Saratoga where they played for the rodeo.

Oiva Lonn of Detroit, Michigan, is visiting friends here. The Lonns lived here about ten years ago. He is the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Pete Lepponen.

Word was received here of the arrival of a baby girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Matt Matson of Rawlins on June 23rd. Mrs. Matson before her marriage was Miss Hilda Peterson of the store staff at Hanna.

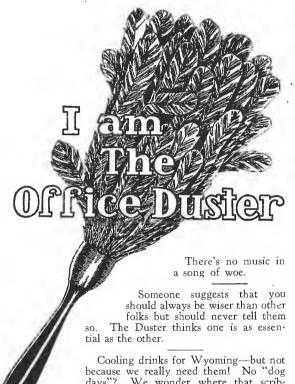
Mrs. J. R. Mann and daughters, Sylvia and Jeane, left for Winton on July the Fourth. Mr. Mann motored down for them.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed While have moved into the house vacated by the Mann family.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Annala and daughters, Lempi and Annie, and Mr. Andrew Aho intend to motor to Michigan and Wisconsin during vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Leese and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Dickinson intend to motor to Salt Lake and Denver during

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Klaseen of Hotchkiss, Colo., are visiting Mrs. M. Klaseen. They are motoring to Yellowstone Park and to Silverbow, Montana, where they will visit relatives. Mr. Klaseen worked here about twenty vears ago.



Cooling drinks for Wyoming—but not because we really need them! No "dog days"? We wonder where that scribbler spent the early days of July.

Mrs. Harry Lawrence of Reliance says she doesn't seriously mind winning bridge prizes. Neither would we-if we won them.

The Duster picked up a new-you know what-the other day and herewith commends it to the especial attention of Ventilation Engineer Hugh McLeod, whose collection of Scottish stories grows apace—... Once there was a man who lived in Aberdeen and when he was at death's door he refused to give up the ghost.

Senator John Park isn't supposed to read any new Scottish stories. He knows enough already.

Here's a column of proverbs. You'll know the most of

A carpenter's known by his chips.

Delays have dangerous ends.

He jests at scars that never felt a wound.

One hour's sleep before midnight is worth three after.

Ç Ç

e can sell Insurance for your protection, Fire Insurance for dwelling, furniture and cars. Damage of property of other persons by your car. Collision Insurance for your car.

ROCK SPRINGS NATIONAL BANK

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

Open mine pay days from six to eight.

Smooth runs the water when the brook is deep. That which is everybody's business is nobody's business. There are some remedies worse than disease. Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well.

Some folks like to have lesser people around them, because thus do they bolster up their own self esteem—by feeling superior to those of less capacity.

Conceit

Lots of people read and admire Bruce Barton, a clean cut thinker and writer. Conceited persons may not yell whoopee at what he says of them, but a lot of others will delight in the way he "hands it to them." We all have to deal with conceit and it is irritating—it was to Barton. Then he quit worrying about them and tells us so in the following:

"The cocksureness (of conceited men) used to irritate

"The cocksureness (of conceited men) used to irritate me. It seemed rather ridiculous, as contrasted with the self-depreciation of many leaders of the world. But one day I hit upon the explanation, and now no bumptious individual irritates me

"My explanation is this: God is just. He distributes talents with impartial hand among the sons of men. To big men He gives the satisfaction of achievement; but He penalizes them with hours of depression, introspection and self-doubt.

"Little men would be discouraged if they could see themselves in their true light. So conceit was sent into the world—

God's great gift to little men."

The Pipers at the Old Timers Parade must have inspired these.—

There's the Scotch ghost who was too tight to give a rap. And the Scot who sent Lindy a telegram of congratulations collect.

Hail! All Hail, Old Timers!

All very well for folks to tell Scottish jokes but when the pipers paraded most everybody wanted to claim at least a portion of Scottish ancestry.

The Duster would like to belong to a winning First Aid team. The Duster would even like to know as much about First Aid as the members of the competing First Aid teams.

Miss Lucille Finney of Las Vegas, formerly of Winton, came in to visit the Duster and brought greetings from her father, one of the early contributors to the Employes' Magazine.

Friendships formed through a mutual worthwhile activity or study or through a shared ideal are the best sort to have. Thus it is with those of First Aid men and boys and girls.

Bon voyage Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tallmire. Safe home.

There are some folks who found fishing excellent during their vacations but it is true that there are times when fishing is better than others—unusual days, just like California weather and Wyoming wind.

If you ever decide to fall down and break a bone, better do it when some of those expert First Aiders are about.

Tono is as good-looking as ever—the First Aid folk we mean.

The clear air of Wyoming makes up for a lot of things.

We're looking for those Indian legends Chief Whitetree promised to write.

There's a lot of applause coming to the First Aid instructors who go out for their own team and then instruct boys and girls on the side. And perhaps some applause coming to the "First Aid Widows" who are their wives.

It's Summer

When postcards come from far and near, it's summer, and end with "wish that you were here," it's summer. When fellow workers go away and sleep in tents and call it play, and battle gnats both night and day, it's sum-

When shoulder blades begin to peel, it's summer. When skeeters call to get a meal, it's summer. When father, with his kodak cute, snaps mother in her sun-tan suit, and shows it to their friends—the brute—it's summer.

When sister goes without her sox, it's summer; the well known purse goes on the rocks, it's summer. When father's nose turns red in June, from too much sun instead of moon, and ice cream cones are mankind's boon, it's summer.

When automatic sprinklers fly, it's summer, and spray the lawns and passers by, it's summer. When fifty pounds of ice soon melts and galluses give way to belts and week-ends find us somewhere else, it's summer.

(Someone sent this clipping from another magazine to the Duster, in an E. C. Wayesque scribe. Thanks. It's Summer here too.)

Charter No. 185

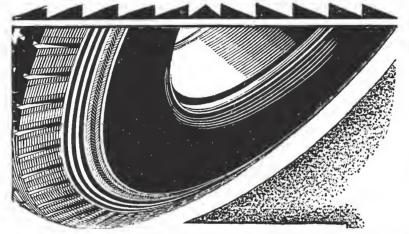
Report of Condition of

Reserve District No. 10

THE FIRST SECURITY BANK

At Rock Springs in the State of Wyoming at the close of Business Jun	ie 29, 1929
RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, including rediscounts	
(A) Commercial Dept	.8
(B) Savings Loans	8 \$1,067,284.66
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	2,350.88
U. S. Government securities owned—(A) Commercial Dept 91,925.0	0 91,925.00
Other bonds, warrants and securities, including foreign government,	
state, municipal, corporation, etc.—(A) Commercial Dept 314,224.3	1 314.224.31
Banking House, \$100,000.00; furniture and fixtures, \$26,655.77	126,655.77
Real estate owned other than banking house	49,135.28
Cash on hand in vault and due from other banks, bankers and trust	
companies—(A) Commercial Dept	0
(B) Savings Dept 58,539.0	6 721,770.46
Exchanges from clearing house and items on other banks in the same	
city or town as reporting bank	3,397.29
Checks on banks outside city or town of reporting bank and other cash	,
items	13,952.69
Total cash and due from banks	
Unexpired Insurance	2,373.69
Total	\$2,393,070.03
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$ 100,000.00
Surplus fund	100,000.00
(A) Undivided profits \$ 47,317.8	
(B) Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid 33,327.1	4 13,990.67
Reserved for taxes, interest and depreciation and loss	79,430.65
Dividend Checks outstanding	2,981.70
Net amount due to other banks, bankers and trust companies	127,648.55
DEMAND DEPOSITS, other than banks, subject to reserve:	,
Individual deposits subject to check	17
Public deposits secured by pledge of assets	613,535.97
Demand certificates of deposit outstanding	5,644.41
Certified checks outstanding	337.50
Total of demand deposits, other than bank deposits, subject to	557175
reserve under Section 39, Chapter 100, S. L. 1927, \$619,517.88	
TIME AND SAVINGS DEPOSITS, subject to reserve and payable	
on demand or subject to notice:	
Time certificates of deposit outstanding	1,125,590.14
	223,910.44
Savings deposits, payable subject to notice	223,710.11
Total of time and savings deposits payable on demand of subject	
to notice, \$1,349,500.58	
Total	\$2,393,070.03
State of Wyoming, Count of Sweetwater, ss.	, ,
I, B. J. Carollo, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that t	he above statement
is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
B. J. CAROLLO, Cashie	er.
Subscribd and sworn to before me this 3rd day of July, 1929.	
(SEAL) G. H. HOLBROOK, No	tary Public.
(My commission expires November 18, 1930.)	,
CORRECT—Attest: J. H. Brooks, William Chilton, John Mrak, Directors.	
October 110000. J. 11. Dione, 1, minn omion, join 1.11m, Dioces	





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the confidence that comes from driving on U. S. Royals. They are big, extra-heavy tires, armored with sturdy rubber tread blocks that can stand any kind of hard going.

The new Royals are proof against the roughest roads, gravel, stone, crumbling concrete, ruts and road holes. They are built for long mileage under any driving conditions.

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Rock Springs Superior Reliance Winton Hanna Cumberland

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For genuine foot comfort

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Differing from other forms of business the light and power company cannot say: "We are just out of kilowatts but will have a new supply tomorrow."

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Rock Springs, Wyoming

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OF

OLD TIMERS' CELEBRATION

> Rock Springs, July 20th

> > (g)

WRITE

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NORTH FRONT ST.

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Unmatched value!

Owners will tell you that the new Dodge Six is the finest product and the greatest value in the long successful history of Dodge Brothers. It will be easy for you to understand why if you will drive this car, if only for a few minutes. We will be glad to give you a demonstration — any time you may call, write or phone.

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CHRYSLER MOTORS PRODUCT

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This includes a check-up of the battery, generator charging rate, distributor, carburetor adjustment, lights, brakes, shock absorbers, tire inflation and steering gear. The engine oil is also changed and the chassis lubricated. A check-up of wheel alignment and spring shackles is included as part of the 1,500 mile inspection. Everything is free except the cost of new oil and grease.

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After August first the New 1930 Models of the famous Bosch Radio will be on display at our stores

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